



No. 61



The **BATMAN**

Detective

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

MARCH

10¢

COMICS

**BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
VERSUS
"THE THREE
RACKETEERS"**



30
402



C'mon—BOYS-GIRLS MEN-WOMEN PICK YOUR PRIZE

THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 30 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$3.00 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers. SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.

Real Live CANARY



What a pet! You will love it. Canary and Cage both given for selling only two orders. WRITE TO-DAY. Sent Express Collect.



Just the Instruments for you until you can afford those of larger size. BOTH GUITAR-Uke and Mandolin given for selling only 30 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c ea. a pkt.

RADIO 22 Piece TABLEWARE SET GIVEN

Pocket Size Needs no batteries or electrical connections. Sell only two pkts. lots.



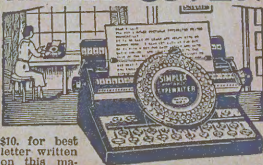
Set of 6 Knives, 6 Forks, 6 Teaspoons, Butter Knife and Sugar Spoon. GIVEN for selling only 30 pkts. of seeds at 10c ea. a pkt.

CANDID-Type CAMERA

Sell only one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c ea. a packet and this splendid camera is yours. WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY.



PRIZE TYPEWRITER GIVEN



\$10. for best letter written on this machine. Simply dispose of only one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. and Typewriter is yours.

LADIES' NEW FASHION WRIST WATCH GIVEN



Sparkling enameled ivory case. Yours for disposing of only two orders of Garden Spot Seeds. WRITE TODAY.

BLUE BIRD GRANITE GIVEN



Entire Set Given for selling only 30 pkts. of seeds at 10c a pkt. WRITE TODAY.

SEND NO MONEY

WE TRUST YOU.

Beautiful DINNER SET



This beautiful Set Given for selling only 1 orders of seeds. Sent Express Collect.



Crinkled BED SPREAD

Attractive Colors The crinkled stripes are neatly woven in contrasting stripes. Size 80x90. Simply dispose of only 1 order.

Basket Ball GIVEN



Latest Rubber Valve Type. Given for selling only 30 pkts. at 10c ea. each.



VIOLIN, BOW & INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN

Handsome finish, highly polished. POSITIVELY NOT A TOY. Send no money. GIVEN for selling only 4 orders. MAIL THE COUPON TODAY. BE FIRST.



A COMPLETE FISHING OUTFIT

Suitable for Dad or Son

This set is complete and practical, as shown. Given for selling only one 30 pkt. order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c ea. each. WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY.

THIS PIN IS YOURS

Just mail the Coupon to-day and this beautiful Pin, symbol of American Freedom, will be sent right along with the seeds.

HURRY!

FREE

MAIL COUPON TODAY

35th Year

1940 BLESS AMERICA THE FLAG LOVE

Lancaster County Seed Co., Station 324, Paradise, Pa.

Please send me 30 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c ea. a pkt. for a fine gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Also send right along with Seeds Patriotic Pin shown above.

Name _____

Post Office _____

State _____

Street or R.F.D. _____ Box _____

Print your last name plainly below

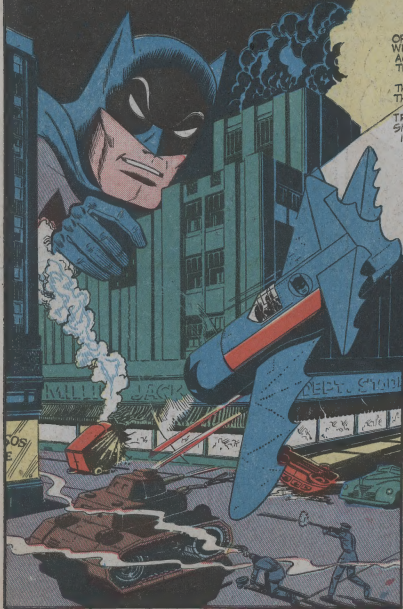
Save 2 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this Coupon on a 10c Post Card TODAY.

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

THIS IS A STORY OF THREE
OF A KIND... OF A TRIO OF ROGUES
WHO FORMED A TRIPLE-THREAT
AGAINST LAW AND ORDER... SO
THAT CRIME WOULD PAY!
THE **BATMAN AND ROBIN**
THE BOY WONDER FIND PERILOUS
THREE-STAR ADVENTURE WHEN
THEY CLASH WITH THIS
TRIUMVIRATE OF TROUBLE AND
SMASH A TRI-TERROR COMBINE
IN THE SAGA OF---

"THE THREE
RACKETEERS!"

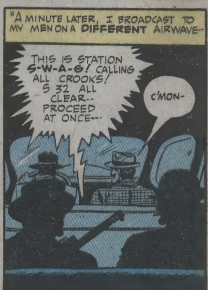
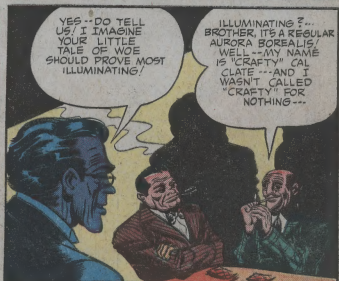
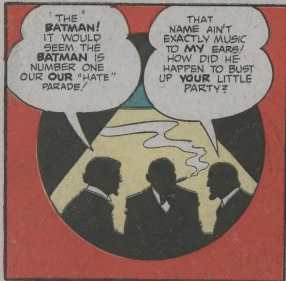
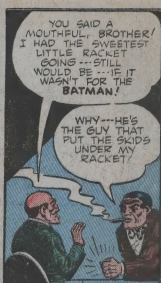
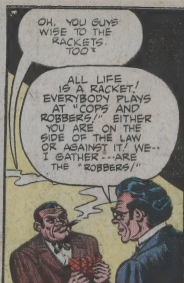
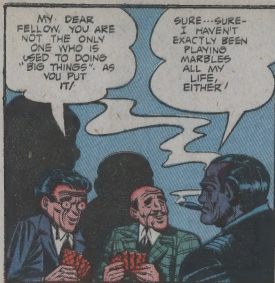


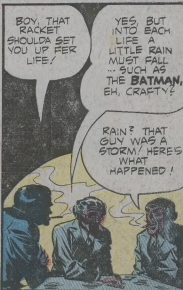
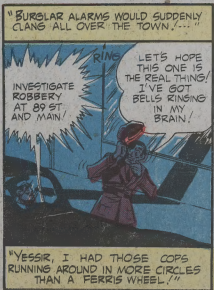
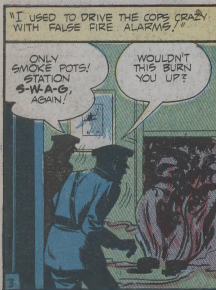
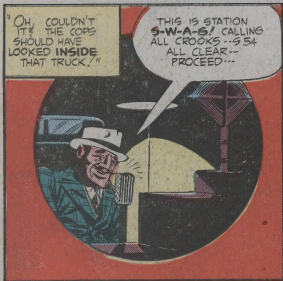
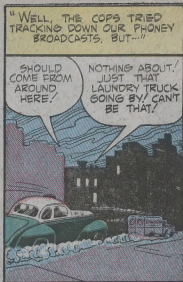
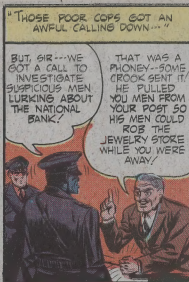
EVERY
STORY
HAS A
BEGINNING

OURS BEGINS IN A SMALL
ROOM WHERE THREE MEN
SIT AND PLAY CARDS---

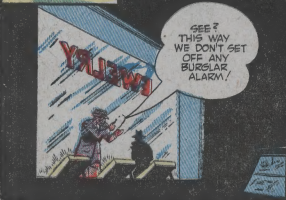
AW! I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M
SITTING HERE AND PLAYIN'
PENNY-ANTE GAMES! I'M
USED TO DOIN' BIG
THINGS!







ONE NIGHT, AFTER
SENDING THE COPS
OUT ON A WILD-
GOOSE CHASE, THE
BOYS ARE JUST
STARTING A JOB---



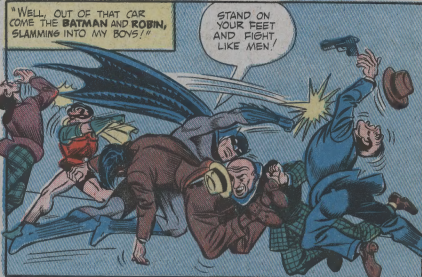
"SUDDENLY SOMETHING WHIZZES AROUND THE CORNER LIKE
A SKYROCKET!"



"I FOUND
OUT LATER THAT
THE BATMAN
WENT STREAKING
AROUND THE
TOWN IN THAT
BATMOBILE OF HIS!
THAT SUPER-
CHARGED CAR WAS
SO FAST HE WAS
ABLE TO ANSWER
EVERY CALL THAT
WENT OUT! THAT'S
HOW HE CAUGHT
UP TO US!"



"WELL, OUT OF THAT CAR
CAME THE BATMAN AND ROBIN,
SLAMMING INTO MY BOYS!"



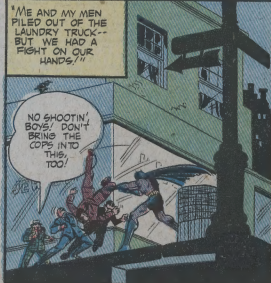
DID YOU
SAY YOU
WANTED YOUR
FACE
LIFTED?



I'M GOING TO
PASTE YOU ON
THE WALL LIKE
A PICTURE!



"ME AND MY MEN
PILED OUT OF THE
LAUNDRY TRUCK--
BUT WE HAD A
FIGHT ON OUR
HANDS!"



"SOME OF THE BOYS MANAGED TO
GET A COUPLE OF LUCKY POKES IN--
AND THEY WENT DOWN, STILL
FIGHTING--"



THAT DOES IT!
NOW LET'S
SCRAM OUT
OF HERE
BEFORE THE
COPS SHOW
UP!

"WE MADE A CLEAN GETAWAY--
BUT HOW WAS I TO GUESS THAT
THE BATMAN RECOGNIZED ME?"

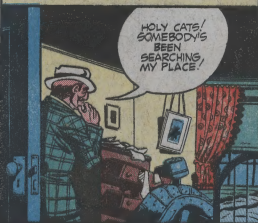
WE
DIDN'T
DO SO
WELL!
DID WE?

WE DID ALL
RIGHT! I
RECOGNIZED ONE
OF THEM--HE'S
CRAFTY CAL CLATE!
HIS ADDRESS
SHOULD BE IN THE
PHONE
BOOK!



"THE NEXT NIGHT, WHEN I GOT HOME--- I
OPENED MY APARTMENT DOOR AND WOW---
THE PLACE LOOKED LIKE A CYCLONE HAD
BREEZED THROUGH IT!"

HOLY CATS!
SOMEBODY'S
BEEN
SEARCHING,
MY PLACE!



A BOX---
LEFT FOR
ME? WONDER
WHAT'S IN
IT?



A---A BAT!
THE BATMAN--
HE'S BEEN
HERE!



HE PROBABLY CAME
LOOKING FOR THE
DUPLICATE CODE BOOK--
MAYBE HE FOUND IT--ID
BETTER MAKE SURE--
HE'S A CLEVER
GUY---



WHEW---WHAT A
RELIEF--- STILL HERE--
MIGHT AS WELL LEAVE
IT HERE--- I FOOLED
THE BATMAN---HAW!
HAW!



"BUT I LAUGHED TOO SOON
'CAUSE WHEN I LEFT---"

NICE STUNT,
THIS! MAKING
CAL THINK WE
HAD RANSACKED
THE PLACE SO
THAT HE SHOWED
US WHERE HE
HID THAT
CODE BOOK!

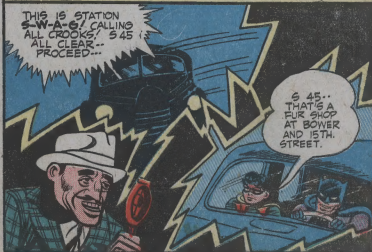
WITH THAT CODE,
WE CAN TRACK
DOWN THOSE CROOKS
TONIGHT! LET'S
MOVE!



"GET IT? THOSE TWO SMART GUYS HAD
BEEN HIDING IN A CLOSET ALL THE
TIME!"

"THAT NIGHT, THE USUAL ALL-CLEAR SIGNAL WAS HEARD BY
THE BOYS---THE BATMAN HEARD IT, TOO!"

THIS IS STATION
S-W-A-S! CALLING
ALL CROOKS! 545 13
ALL CLEAR--
PROCEED---



545--
THAT'S A
FUR SHOP
AT BOWER
AND 15TH
STREET.

"THE BOYS DON'T EVEN GET THERE BEFORE THE BATMAN AND ROBIN SAIL INTO THEM!"

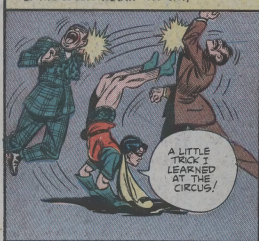
YIPPEE! CARRY ME PISSEY-BACK!

OKAY, BOYS. THIS IS THE SHOWDOWN!

AH, A DOUBLE PLAY!



"WE, IN THE LOOKOUT CAR, FIRED OUT TO GIVE HELP, BUT THERE WAS NO STOPPING THE BATMAN AND ROBIN THAT DAY!"

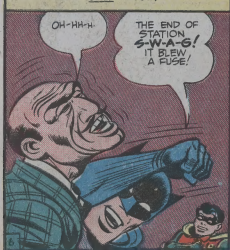


A LITTLE TRICK I LEARNED AT THE CIRCUS!



WALTZ ME AROUND AGAIN, WILLIE!

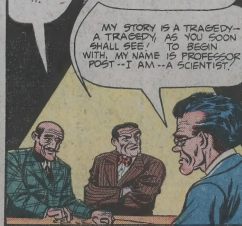
"AND THEN THE BATMAN HIT ME! HIS FIST WAS LIKE A HAMMER! MY TEETH ARE STILL LOOSE!"



OH-HHHH

THE END OF STATION S-W-A-G! IT BLEW A FUSE!

THAT'S MY STORY- AND I'M STUCK WITH IT!



YOU'RE NOT KIDDIN'! OKAY, PROF -----HOW ABOUT YOU TELL' US YOUR BEDTIME STORY?

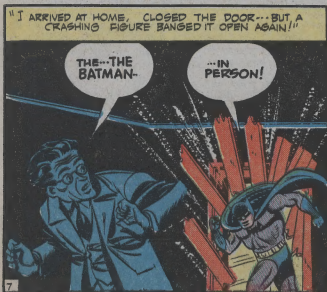
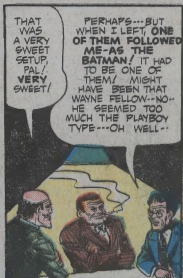
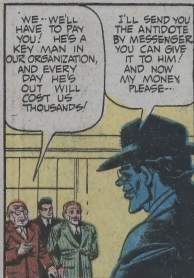
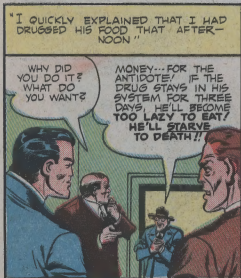
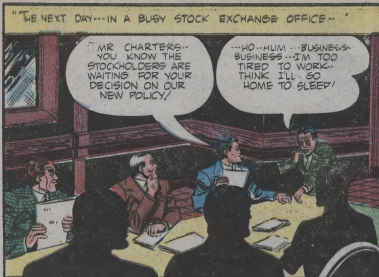
MY STORY IS A TRAGEDY-- A TRAGEDY, AS YOU SOON SHALL SEE! TO BEGIN WITH, MY NAME IS PROFESSOR POST --I AM --A SCIENTIST!

"ONE MEMORABLE DAY IN MY LABORATORY--"

EUREKA! I'VE FOUND IT! A DRUG THAT ACTS ON A MAN'S BRAIN --SLOWS UP HIS REFLEXES --AND MAKES HIM -- LAZY... LAZY... HA! HA!



"HERE WAS THE ANSWER TO MY DREAMS-- WEALTH--POWER!"





NO---
YOU
HAVE
IT!

"AT GUN-POINT, I FORCED
HIM TO SWALLOW MY
SERUM!"



DRINK IT! DRINK IT!
IT OR I'LL BLOW
YOUR HEAD OFF!

"THE POTION TOOK EFFECT ALMOST
IMMEDIATELY!"

YOU--I--WHAT'S WRONG--?
SUDDENLY FEEL TIRED---LAZY---
NEED A VACATION FROM FIGHTING
CROOKS--OUGHT TO TAKE A
MONTH FISHING!



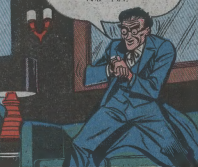
"HERE WAS A SIGHT NEVER
BEFORE SEEN BY HUMAN EYES!
THE BATMAN--TOO LAZY TO
FIGHT CRIME!"

"HE SANK
INTO A CHAIR
LIKE A
LAZY, OLD
MAN!"



--SO-O-O
TIRED--
THINK I'LL
TAKE A
NAP--

REST WELL, **BATMAN**,
WHILE I GO OUT AND
COLLECT SOME MONEY
FROM ANOTHER
BROKERAGE CONCERN---
THE RANDOLPH
COMPANY! HA! HA!
LAZINESS PAYS
ME DIVIDENDS!
HA! HA!

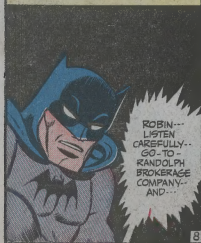


"BUT LITTLE DID I KNOW THE **BATMAN**!
LATER, I FOUND OUT THAT AS SOON AS I
LEFT--"



---MUST--
MUST FIGHT
THIS DRUG--
GET--GET
MESSAGE TO
ROBIN--
WIRELESS BOOT
RADIO--MUST WARN
HIM--

"THAT MAN MUST HAVE HAD
TREMENDOUS WILL POWER TO FIGHT
THE DRUG AS WELL AS HE DID!"



ROBIN--
LISTEN
CAREFULLY--
GO--TO--
RANDOLPH
BROKERAGE
COMPANY--
AND--

"AT THAT BROKERAGE COMPANY IT WAS
THE SAME STORY--"

WE MUST PAY
YOU, I SUPPOSE,
OR ELSE WE'LL
LOSE MONEY
WHILE OUR
CHAIRMAN IS
UNDER YOUR
INSIDIOUS DRUG!

HOW SENSIBLE! NO
TRICKS NOW, ELSE
YOUR CHAIRMAN
**BECOMES TOO LAZY
TO LIVE--OR AM I,
BEING TOO SUBTLE?!**



"I FELT QUITE PLEASED
WITH MYSELF, SO WHEN
A SHINE BOY APPROACHED
ME ON THE RAILWAY
STATION NEARBY--"

SHINE,
MISTER?

WHY NOT? MAKE
THEM LIKE
TWIN
MIRRORS
BOY!



"LATER, AFTER HAVING PUT A DISGUISE ON IN THE WASHROOM, I WAS SURE NOBODY WOULD RECOGNIZE ME."

NOBODY WILL TRAIL ME THIS TIME--EVEN THAT SHINE BOY WON'T KNOW ME WITH THESE NEW CLOTHES ON!

"BUT ALAS, I DIDN'T KNOW THAT MY SHOES WERE GIVING ME AWAY TO THAT BOY WHO WATCHED ME FROM BEHIND HIS THICK GLASSES."

"I WENT HOME EXULTANT! I TAUNTED THE HELPLESS BATMAN. I HAD THE WORLD UNDER MY SCIENTIFIC THUMB!"

HA! HA! NOW I'M GOING TO MAKE REAL MONEY! I'LL SELL MY SERVICES TO A FOREIGN POWER! I'LL MAKE DEFENSE LEADERS LAZY--I'LL MAKE A POWDERED FORM--

---AND SPRAY THE DRUG FROM A PLANE! I'LL MAKE THE NATION HELPLESS! THEY'LL BE LIKE YOU! WHY DON'T YOU FIGHT BACK? YOU CAN'T! HA HA!

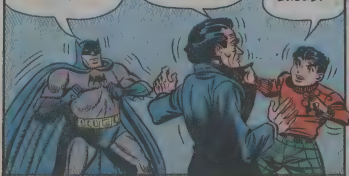


"LATER ---WHEN I OPENED MY EYES---"

WOW! NO MORE LAZY FEELING! THAT ANTIDOTE FIXED ME UP FINE! I COULD LICK THE WORLD NOW!

YOU---THE SHINE BOY--- BUT HOW DID YOU RECOGNIZE ME? --I WORE A DISGUISE!

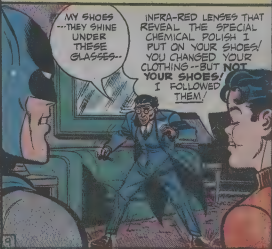
THAT'S EASY! PUT ON THESE GLASSES AND LOOK AT YOUR SHOES!

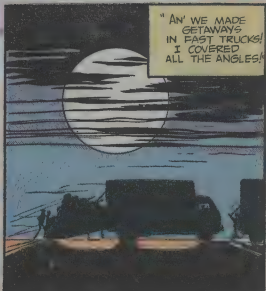
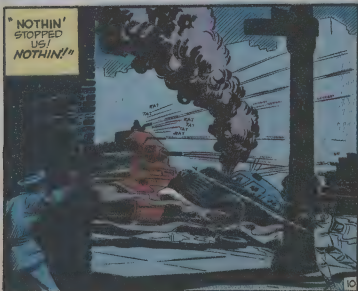
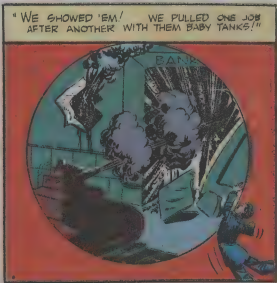
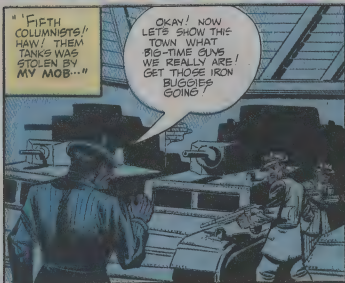
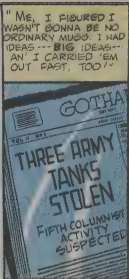
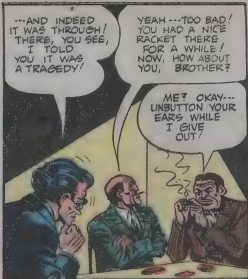
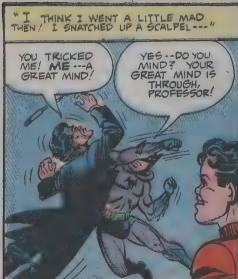


"MIRACULOUSLY, UNDER THE GLASSES, MY SHOES GLOWED WITH AN UNEARTHLY LIGHT!"

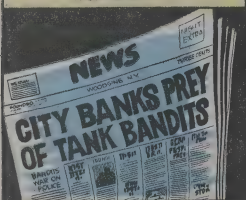
MY SHOES ---THEY SHINE UNDER THESE GLASSES---

INFRA-RED LENSES THAT REVEAL THE SPECIAL CHEMICAL POLISH I PUT ON YOUR SHOES! YOU CHANGED YOUR CLOTHING--BUT NOT YOUR SHOES! I FOLLOWED THEM!

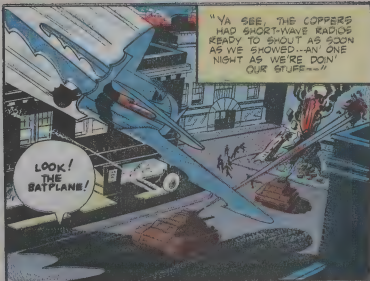




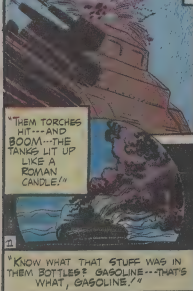
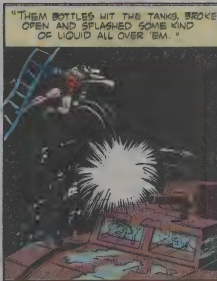
"SOON THE WHOLE TOWN BEGAN TO SIT UP AN' TAKE NOTICE / WE WERE FRONT-PAGE NEWS!"



"YEP--I HAD EVERYTHING FIGURED OUT---BUT I FORGOT ONE GUY ---- THE BATMAN!"

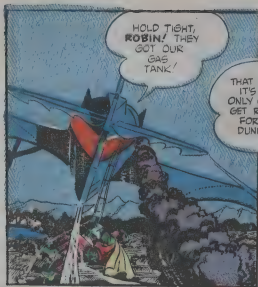


"YA SEE, THE COPPER'S HAD SHORT-WAVE RADIOS READY TO SHOUT AS SOON AS WE SHOWED--AN' ONE NIGHT AS WE'RE DOIN' OUR STUFF--"



"KNOW WHAT THAT STUFF WAS IN THEM BOTTLES? GASOLINE---THAT'S WHAT, GASOLINE!"

"THE TOPS OF OUR TRUCKS FOLDED BACK, I HAD MACHINE GUNS PLANTED THERE!"

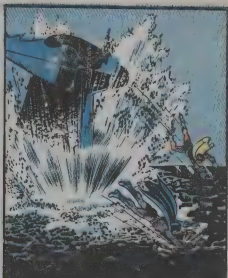


HOLD TIGHT,
ROBIN! THEY
GOT OUR
GAS
TANK!

THAT LAKE!
IT'S OUR
ONLY CHANCE!
GET READY
FOR A
DUNKING!



"NOW THE BATPLANE
WAS ON FIRE...
HAW! HAW!"



"THEM TWO HAD MORE LIVES THAN A CAT! THEY
WERE OKAY...AND READY FOR MORE ACTION!"

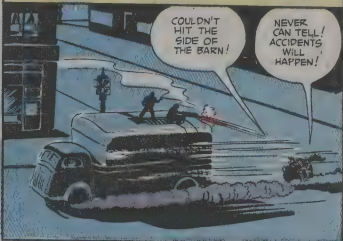
SORRY, BUT
WE NEED THIS
MORE THAN
YOU DO!
OKAY?

OKAY,
BATMAN!

OUR BATPLANE
IS GONE! GOOD
THING WE HAVE
A SPARE,
IMPROVED
BATPLANE AT
HOME!



"WE COULDN'T SHAKE 'EM! THEY STUCK TO OUR TAIL LIKE
GLUE!"



COULDN'T
HIT THE
SIDE OF
THE BARN!

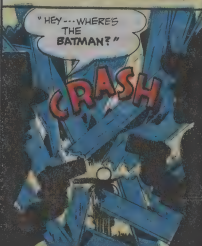
NEVER
CAN TELL!
ACCIDENTS
WILL
HAPPEN!

"WE GOT TO THE HIDEOUT AND GOT
READY FOR A FIGHT!"



BOLT THEM DOORS!
JUST LET THE
BATMAN SHOW HIS
FACE IN HERE!
THAT'S ALL
I ASK!

"SUDDENLY, THE DOOR CRASHED
RIGHT IN! THAT MOTORCYCLE MUST
HAVE HIT IT LIKE A CANNON BALL!"



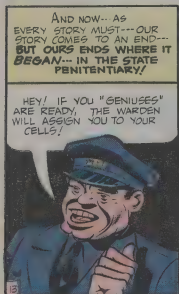
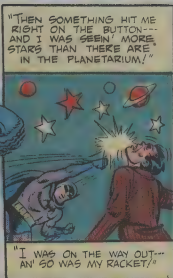
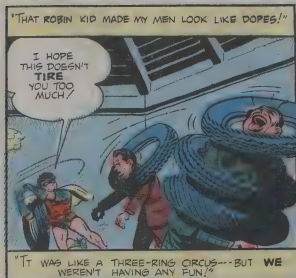
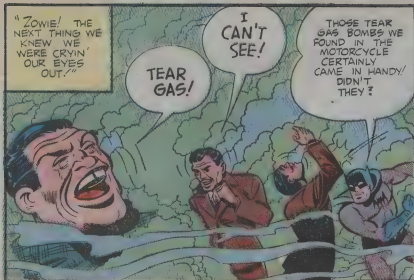
"HEY...WHERE'S
THE
BATMAN?"

CRASH

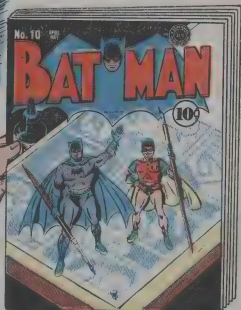
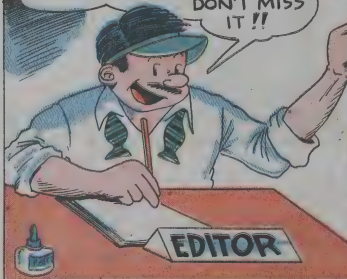
"COMIN' THROUGH THAT
DOOR WAS TROUBLE....
IN CAPITAL LETTERS!"



WE WANT
IN!
PAL!



LISTEN, ALL YOU
BATMAN AND ROBIN FANS!
YOU CAN BELIEVE ME WHEN
I SAY THAT **BATMAN No. 10**
CONTAINS FOUR OF THE MOST
EXTRA-TERRIFIC YARNS EVER!
DON'T MISS
IT !!



ON SALE FEB. 11TH

SUPERMAN

**IS IN THE
MOVIES!**

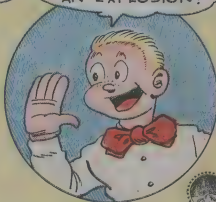


Yes, the world's greatest
adventure strip character
is now the movie's great-
est action hero. Ask the
manager of your favorite
theatre when **'SUPERMAN'**
is coming to your town!

--AND TALK ABOUT **SWELL!**
THE **SUPERMAN** MOVIES ARE
FASTER THAN A STRATOLINER,
--AND IN **TECHNICOLOR**, TOO!



YOU'RE TELLING ME?!
THE **SUPERMAN**
PICTURES HIT THE
MOVIE SCREEN LIKE
AN EXPLOSION!



DON'T MISS A SINGLE ONE OF THESE PARAMOUNT SHORTS IN **TECHNICOLOR!**



SPY

WHAT WAS IN THE MYSTERIOUS GREEN BOTTLE? NATIONS BATTLED FOR IT! MEN KILLED TO POSSESS ITS FANTASTIC SECRET! WHY DID A FEW DROPS OF THE STRANGE LIQUID DRIVE INANIMATE ENGINES **SPEED-MAD**? ONLY ONE MAN KNEW... THE LITTLE OLD FELLOW WITH THE 1911 CAR... AND TO HIM, THAT KNOWLEDGE SPELLED **DEATH**! IT TOOK BART REGAN, BATTLING SECRET SERVICE AGENT, TO BLAST AWAY THE VEIL OF MYSTERY WITH GUN AND FISTS TO SAVE THE MIGHTY SECRET FOR AMERICA!!



WHAT'S UP, CHIEF? YOU LOOK EXCITED!!

I AM!! THE ARMY'S NEW BOMBER IS DUE AT THE AIRPORT IN EIGHTEEN MINUTES AND WE JUST GOT A TIP THAT SOMETHING'S DUE TO HAPPEN TO IT!!



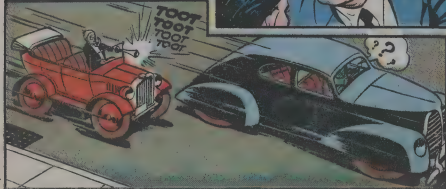
SAY! THAT'S SERIOUS!!

PLENTY! A STRANGE MAN JUST PHONED AND SAID TO WATCH IT TRY TO LAND!! THAT COULD MEAN ANYTHING! RUSH OUT THERE AND TRY TO PREVENT SABOTAGE!



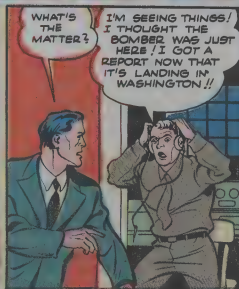
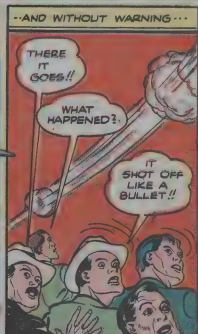
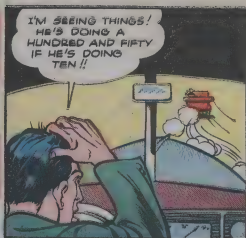
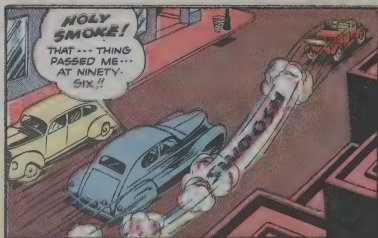
WHEW! I NEVER KNEW THIS BUGGY COULD COME SO CLOSE TO FLYING! IF THIS WASN'T AN EMERGENCY...

HEY!



WHAT IS THIS? NOTHING BUT AN AIRPLANE COULD PASS ME AT THIS SPEED!!!







THAT'S THE MAN
I WANT TO
QUESTION! HOLD
ON, OLD TIMER! I'M
ON MY WAY!!



HERE'S SOMEONE
YOUR OWN
AGE AND
SIZE TO
PICK ON!

HOLD THE OLD
GUY! I'LL FIX
THIS MEDDLER!



TRY SAYING THAT AGAIN,
WITH YOUR TEETH
OUT!



I'LL OPEN HIS
HEAD SO SOME
SENSE CAN
LEAK IN!

MISSED..
BY A
HAIR!!



YOU STARTED
THIS, GUY!

OW!
BUT
DON'T
FINISH
ME!

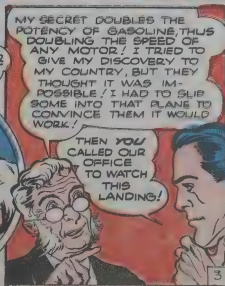


ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?
WHAT WERE
THOSE THUGS
AFTER?

YOU'VE SAVED DR.
STEIK'S LIFE!
THEY WERE
AFTER MY
SECRET
MOTOR-SPEED
FORMULA!

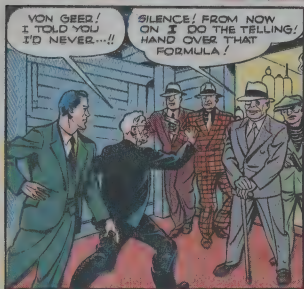
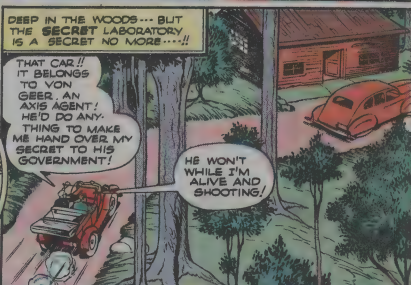
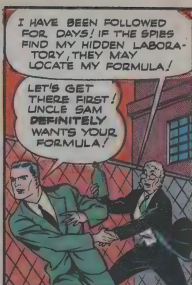
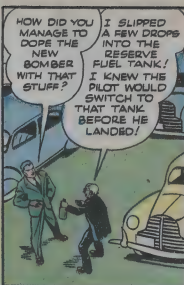


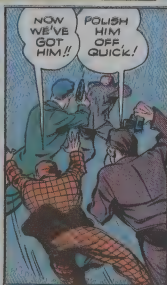
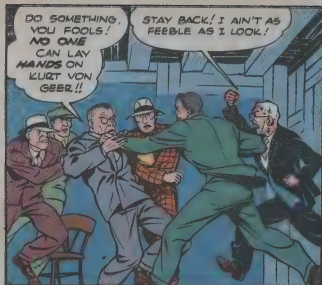
MOTOR-
SPEED!
THEN YOU MADE
THAT BOMBER
RACE OFF AS IT DID?
BUT HOW--WHY?

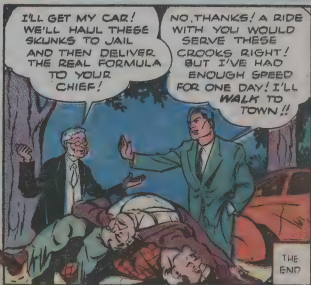
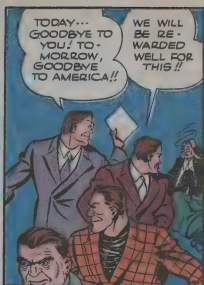


MY SECRET DOUBLES THE
POTENCY OF GASOLINE, THUS
DOUBLING THE SPEED OF
ANY MOTOR! I TRIED TO
GIVE MY DISCOVERY TO
MY COUNTRY, BUT THEY
THOUGHT IT WAS IM-
POSSIBLE! I HAD TO SLIP
SOME INTO THAT PLANE TO
CONVINCE THEM IT WOULD
WORK!

THEN YOU
CALLED OUR
OFFICE
TO WATCH
THIS
LANDING!

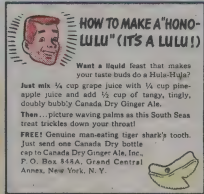
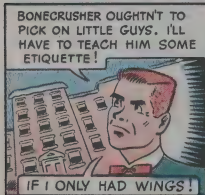
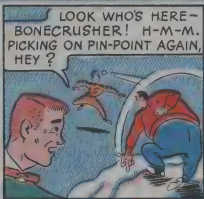






GOSH THAT "HONO-LULU" TASTED GOOD!

"SUPER" DUPER ... THE ONE-MAN TEAM



CLIFF CROSBY

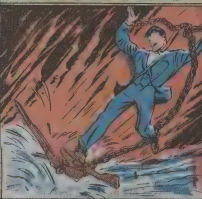
CRIME STALKS THE BARNYARD!!
MURDER MOUNTS THE ROOFTOPS
OF A COUNTRY BARN! A MAN IS
DEAD, STABBED BY THE TALL
UPRIGHT OF A WEATHER VANE!!
...WHO KILLED HIM? ...HOW
WAS THIS FANTASTIC CRIME
CARRIED OUT? ...**CLIFF**
CROSBY APPEARS JUST IN
TIME TO SOLVE THESE QUESTIONS
...AND GETS INTO A PECK OF
TROUBLE WHILE DOING IT!!

YOU'RE JUST A LITTLE
TOO CLEVER TO SUIT ME...
SO IN YOU GO!

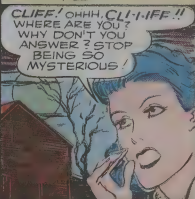


WRENCH STRIKES BRUTALLY
IN THE NIGHT / **CLIFF**
SLUMPS AT THE FEET OF
A SINISTER FIGURE...

WRENCH THROWS A TRAP-
DOOR, HE SPLASHES INTO
AN UNDERGROUND CURRENT.



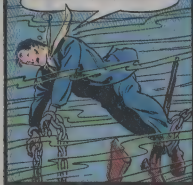
KAY NEVERS, HIS ACE GIRL
REPORTER, CALLS FRANTIC
ALLY...



CLIFF! OHHH, **CLIFF!**!!
WHERE ARE YOU?
WHY DON'T YOU
ANSWER? STOP
BEING SO
MYSTERIOUS!

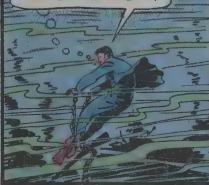
THE SWIFT CURRENT OF THE UNDERGROUND STREAM CARRIES THE EDITOR-DETECTIVE TOWARD A NEARBY LAKE ---

OOH-- WHAT FELLON ME ?
UGH-- I'M STIFLING...
I CAN'T BREATHE ...

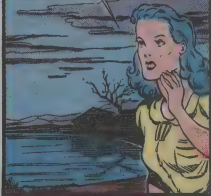


STRUGGLING WEAKLY TO RAISE HIMSELF ABOVE THE SURFACE OF THE LAKE, HE FINDS THE WEIGHTS TOO HEAVY TO LIFT ---

THOSE RIFLES ARE TOO MUCH FOR ME -- GUESS THIS IS THE END ---



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHERE HE'S GONE / IF HE'D ONLY LET ME IN ON THESE WILD THEORIES OF HIS !



OOOOH-H!



KLAY STANDS ROOTED TO THE LAKESHORE WITH AMAZEMENT; WE REVERSE THE SAND CLOCK OF TIME AND GO BACK A FEW HOURS WITH CLIFF AND KAY AS THEY DRIVE ALONG A LONE- LY COUNTRY ROAD ---

-- FUNNY TIME TO PAINT A BARN- ROOF, ISN'T IT ?

I DON'T SEE ANY PAINT !

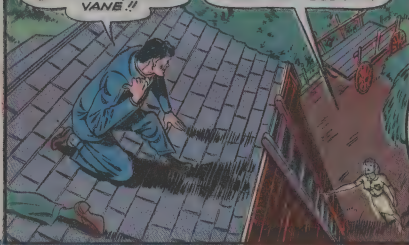


HE ISN'T PAINTING THAT ROOF!! HE'S DEAD-- MURDERED-- PROBABLY--
WHAT, AGAIN ?? CLIFF, WHY DON'T YOU GET OFF THAT MURDER MERRY-GO-ROUND ?



I WAS RIGHT / HE WAS STABBED TO DEATH-- BY THIS WEATHER- VANE !!

HAVE YOU GONE OUT OF YOUR MIND ? HOW WAS THAT POSSIBLE ?



I DON'T KNOW / THERE ARE NO SIGNS OF A STRUGGLE AND THE LADDER WASN'T AGAINST THE BARN WHEN I CAME UP ---

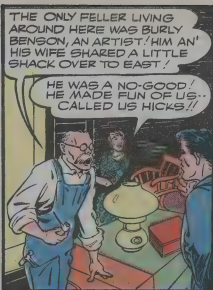




WE FOUND A DEAD MAN ON TOP OF YOUR BARN!

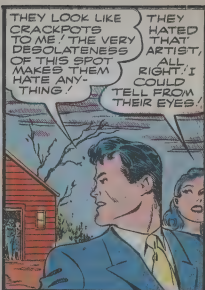
--AND HE'S POSITIVE THERE WAS FOUL PLAY!

DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT IT!



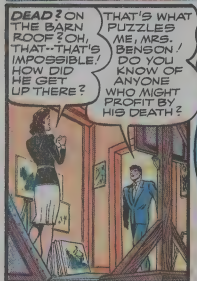
THE ONLY FELLER LIVING AROUND HERE WAS BURLY BENSON, AN ARTIST. HIM AN' HIS WIFE SHARED A LITTLE SHACK OVER TO EAST.

HE WAS A NO-GOOD! HE MADE FUN OF US-- CALLED US HICKS!!



THEY LOOK LIKE CRACKPOTS TO ME! THE VERY DESOLATENESS OF THIS SPOT MAKES THEM HATE ANY-THING!

THEY HATED THAT ARTIST, ALL RIGHT! I COULD TELL FROM THEIR EYES!

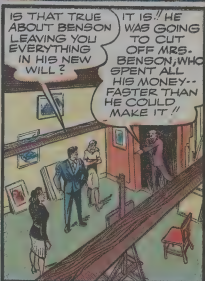


DEAD? ON THE BARN ROOF? OH, THAT--THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! HOW DID HE GET UP THERE?

THAT'S WHAT PUZZLES ME, MRS. BENSON! DO YOU KNOW OF ANYONE WHO MIGHT PROFIT BY HIS DEATH?



HIS BROTHER WOULD!! I HEARD BURLY SAY HE WAS MAKING OUT A NEW WILL TO INCLUDE HIS BROTHER!--OH-- HERE HE IS NOW! HE WAS GOING TO MOTOR DOWN FROM TOWN!



IS THAT TRUE ABOUT BENSON LEAVING YOU EVERYTHING IN HIS NEW WILL?

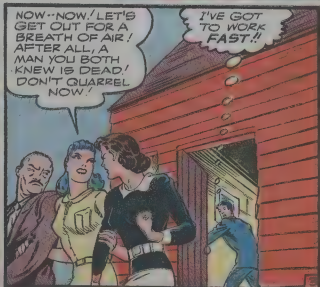
IT IS!! HE WAS GOING TO CUT OFF MRS. BENSON, WHO SPENT ALL HIS MONEY-- FASTER THAN HE COULD MAKE IT!!



YOU TALKED BURLY INTO HATING ME! IT'S YOUR FAULT WHATEVER HAPPENED!

YOU NAGGED HIM AND MADE HIS LIFE MISERABLE!! YOU HATED HIM--AND YOU KNOW IT!!

GET THEM OUTSIDE WHILE I LOOK AROUND THIS BUNGALOW!



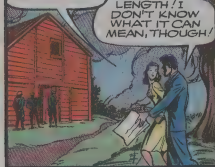
NOW--NOW! LET'S GET OUT FOR A BREATH OF AIR! AFTER ALL, A MAN YOU BOTH KNEW IS DEAD! DON'T QUARREL NOW!

I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!!

LATER... CLIFF AND KAY MEET THE POLICE WHO HAVE ARRIVED IN RESPONSE TO CLIFF'S PHONE CALL---

DISCOVER ANYTHING WHILE I WAS WALKING THOSE TWO HOT-HEADS?

NOTHING--EXCEPT THIS SHEET OF NEWSPAPER WITH THIS WRINKLE DOWN ITS LENGTH! I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT CAN MEAN, THOUGH!



ANYTHING YOU CAN DO TO HELP US WE'LL APPRECIATE! WE KNOW YOUR REPUTATION!

THANK THE MAN FOR THE KIND WORDS-- EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T DESERVE THEM!

I JUST WANT TO LOOK AROUND THE BARN AND THE GROUNDS!



I'LL SEARCH IN HERE... YOU LET ME KNOW ANYTHING YOU FIND OUTSIDE THAT LOOKS SUSPICIOUS!

HERE WE GO, OFF HUNTING CLUES AGAIN!



TOY BALLOONS!! STRANGE FINDING THEM HERE, OF ALL PLACES!--WONDER IF THEY HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE CASE ??

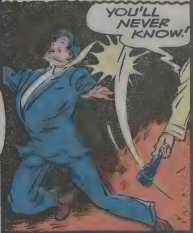


SMELLS LIKE HYDROGEN! WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO PUT GAS LIKE THAT IN THESE THINGS?



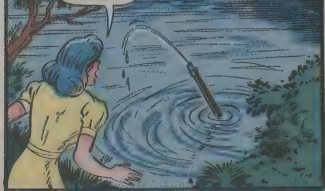
LIKE A BOLT OF LIGHTNING, A HEAVY WRENCH STRIKES CLIFF'S HEAD!!

YOU'LL NEVER KNOW!



NOW KAY STARES WITH WIDE EYES AT A GUN MUZZLE--FROM WHICH SPROUTS LAKE WATER--

--IF I DIDN'T KNOW ANY BETTER, I'D SAY CROSBY HIMSELF WAS AT THE OTHER END OF THAT THING!



WHAT A FUNNY PLACE TO BLOW BUBBLES? WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THE CHAINS-- TRYING TO KEEP YOUR FEET ON THE GROUND?

NEVER MIND THE CRACKS, SWEETHEART! I'VE BEEN SMACKED OVER THE HEAD AND LEFT TO DROWN! THE ONLY WAY I COULD GET AIR WAS TO BLOW WATER OUT OF THE BARREL AND BREATHE THROUGH IT WHEN EMPTY!

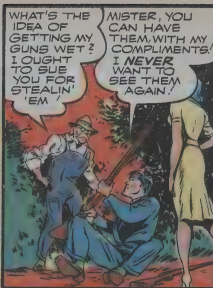




YOU MUST HAVE HIT UPON SOMETHING IMPORTANT!

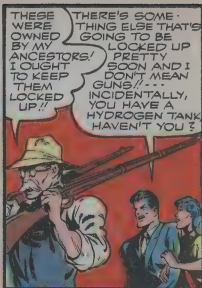
I DID!! I HAVE AN IDEA WHO KILLED BURLY- AND HOW!

HEY, YOU!



WHAT'S THE IDEA OF GETTING MY GUNS WET? I OUGHT TO SUE YOU FOR STEALIN' 'EM!

MISTER, YOU CAN HAVE THEM, WITH MY COMPLIMENTS! I NEVER WANT TO SEE THEM AGAIN!



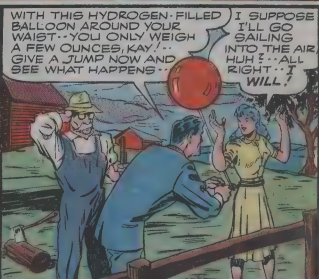
THESE WERE OWNED BY MY ANCESTORS! I OUGHT TO KEEP THEM LOCKED UP!!

THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE THAT'S GOING TO BE LOCKED UP PRETTY SOON AND I DON'T MEAN GUNS!--- INCIDENTALLY, YOU HAVE A HYDROGEN TANK HAVEN'T YOU?



I USE IT IN MY FARMING!

I WANT TO SHOW YOU A LITTLE TRICK! - COME HERE, KAY -

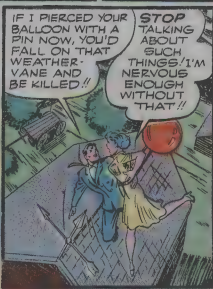


WITH THIS HYDROGEN-FILLED BALLOON AROUND YOUR WAIST--YOU ONLY WEIGH A FEW OUNCES, KAY!-- GIVE A JUMP NOW AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS--

I SUPPOSE I'LL GO SAILING INTO THE AIR. HUH?--ALL RIGHT--I WILL!



EEEH! I AM FLYING!! HELP ME!! HELP! I'LL GO RIGHT OVER THE BARN!!



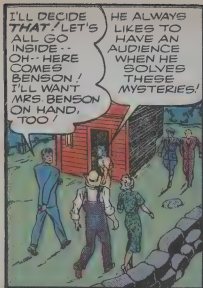
IF I PIERCED YOUR BALLOON WITH A PIN NOW, YOU'D FALL ON THAT WEATHER-VANE AND BE KILLED!!

STOP TALKING ABOUT SUCH THINGS! I'M NERVOUS ENOUGH WITHOUT THAT!!



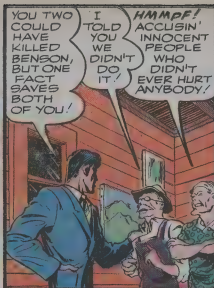
I JUST WANTED TO SHOW YOU HOW THE CRIME WAS COMMITTED -- WHERE IS YOUR WIFE?

MY WIFE DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS!



I'LL DECIDE THAT! LET'S ALL GO INSIDE-- OH-- HERE COMES BENSON! I'LL WANT MRS. BENSON ON HAND, TOO!

HE ALWAYS LIKES TO HAVE AN AUDIENCE WHEN HE SOLVES THESE MYSTERIES!



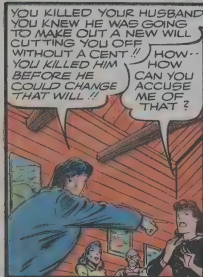
YOU TWO COULD HAVE KILLED BENSON, BUT ONE FACT SAVES BOTH OF YOU!

I TOLD YOU WE DIDN'T DO IT!

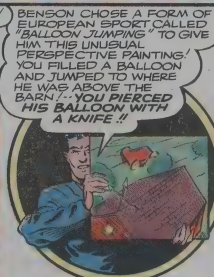
HMMPF! ACCUSIN' INNOCENT PEOPLE WHO DIDN'T EVER HURT ANYBODY!



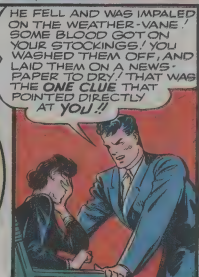
YOU, TOO, WERE ELIMINATED BY THIS ONE FACT! THAT LEAVES ONLY ONE PERSON-- MRS. BENSON!!



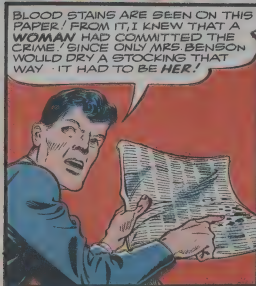
YOU KILLED YOUR HUSBAND! YOU KNEW HE WAS GOING TO MAKE OUT A NEW WILL CUTTING YOU OFF WITHOUT A CENT!! HOW-- YOU KILLED HIM BEFORE HE COULD CHANGE THAT WILL!! HOW CAN YOU ACCUSE ME OF THAT?



BENSON CHOSE A FORM OF EUROPEAN SPORT CALLED "BALLOON JUMPING" TO GIVE HIM THIS UNUSUAL PERSPECTIVE PAINTING! YOU FILLED A BALLOON AND JUMPED TO WHERE HE WAS, ABOVE THE BARN! YOU PIERCED HIS BALLOON WITH A KNIFE!!



HE FELL AND WAS IMPALED ON THE WEATHER-VANE! SOME BLOOD GOT ON YOUR STOCKINGS! YOU WASHED THEM OFF, AND LAID THEM ON A NEWS-PAPER TO DRY! THAT WAS THE ONE CLUE THAT POINTED DIRECTLY AT YOU!!



BLOOD STAINS ARE SEEN ON THIS PAPER! FROM IT, I KNEW THAT A WOMAN HAD COMMITTED THE CRIME! SINCE ONLY MRS. BENSON WOULD DRY A STOCKING THAT WAY-- IT HAD TO BE HER!



YOU'RE RIGHT, MISTER! I ALWAYS HANG MY WASHIN' ON THE LINE!

CORRECT!! ONLY A CITY-BORN GIRL WOULD SPREAD A STOCKING ON A NEWSPAPER AND PLACE IT OVER A RADIATOR TO DRY!!

COME ALONG, SUPER-SLEUTH! I WANT TO BE PLACED OVER A HOT MEAL AND TURNED LOOSE... I'M STARVING TO DEATH!!!

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GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING

reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK, staff advisor

Child Study Association of America



SONS OF LIBERTY

By Gertrude Robinson.

Illustrated by Woodi Ishmael.

This is the story of a boy who helped his country's fight for liberty.

In the exciting days before the revolution, Boston was seething with indignation against the British king and his unfair laws, taxing the American colonies.

Young David Hawes had heard the men in their excited meetings under the Liberty Tree, when the king's soldiers tried to disperse them, and he knew on which side his father stood. He had watched as his father and the men of Boston tossed tea from the British ships into Boston Harbor.

He and his young Indian friend had helped Paul Revere to escape the net of the king's soldiers, and carry his freedom messages far and wide on David's own swift horse.

And so, when the day came that British soldiers marched on Lexington, it was David and his friends who helped Paul Revere on his way to spread the alarm in time to let the patriots, John Hancock and John Adams, escape the soldiers who were coming to arrest them, and in time to have a battery of Minute Men bar their way to the powder stores of the Colonials.

David is the real boy hero of this exciting story of how Liberty was born and grew in America.

You can borrow "Sons of Liberty," by Gertrude Robinson, from your local library

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Uranus No. 6)

HAE G A Y JKLKTYK YZGSV ZNOY CKKQ!

THE

CRIMSON AVENGER

BY JACK LEHTI

THE BLIND APPLE-VENDER, THE AGED MENDICANT, THE RAGGED MAN ON CRUTCHES WITH HIS HANDFUL OF PENCILS FOR SALE—THESE FAMILIAR, PITIFUL, AND OFTEN LOVABLE CHARACTERS ARE TO BE FOUND IN EVERY CITY OF THE LAND. AS A RULE, THEY ARE THE MOST HARMLESS OF HUMANS—BUT HERE IS A STORY THAT SEEMS TO GO AGAINST THE RULE. AS THE CRIMSON AVENGER AND HIS FAITHFUL ALLY, FACE DEADLY PERIL TO AID AN UNFORTUNATE LAD TRAPPED IN THE DIABOLIC WEB OF THE FANTASTIC AFFAIR KNOWN AS—
"THE BEGGARS' REBELLION"



OMINOUS WORDS PASS AMONG THREE RAGGED BEGGARS MEETING, AS IF BY ACCIDENT, IN A BUSY STREET!

I GOT TWO AUTOMATICS HID UNDER THE SHOELACES!

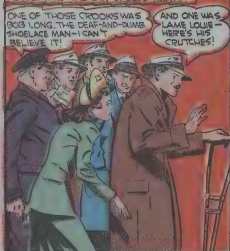
WHEN I TURN ON THIS CHOPPER IT'LL SLAY EM! HAW!

THIS IS GONNA BE SO EASY, I'M LAFFIN OUT LOUD!





THE SWIFT FEROCITY OF THE ATTACK PARALYZES PURSUIT AND THE CAR SPEEDS AWAY!



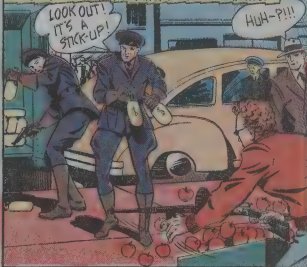
NEXT MORNING, LEE TRAVIS, PUBLISHER OF THE GLOBE-LEADER, RAFFLES ON HIS WAY TO WORK TO PERFORM A DAILY ACT OF KINDNESS!



IT IS THE DAY AND HOUR FOR DELIVERY OF THE WEEKLY PAYROLL OF THE GREAT NEWSPAPER!



AND ONCE MORE TERROR STRIKES WITHOUT WARNING!





TOLICED BY A HEARTBROKEN MOTHER'S PLEA, TRAVIS CALLS IN HIS BEST REPORTER!

BUT CHIEF—I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE DISAPPEARANCE OF BIG JOE ARNOS GANG SINCE THEY PULLED THAT BIG BANK ROBBERY!

LET THAT GO FOR NOW! SEE WHAT YOU CAN FIND OUT ABOUT THESE DEGAR ROBBERIES—AND ESPECIALLY THE CASE OF DICK MOORE!



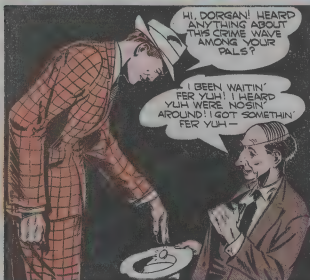
NOW, MRS. MOORE, YOU RUN ALONG HOME AND TRY NOT TO WORRY! IF THERE'S ANYTHING TO FIND, RILEY WILL FIND IT!

HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU! I KNOW YOU'LL FIND THAT HE'S INNOCENT!



DIFFICULTIES BESET THE STAR REPORTER

I'VE TALKED TO HALF THE DOWN-AND-OUTERS IN TOWN WITHOUT LEARNING A THING! HERE'S ONE-EYE DORGAN—I'LL GIVE HIM A BUZZ!



HI, DORGAN! HEARD ANYTHING ABOUT THIS CRIME WAVE AMONG YOUR PALS?

I BEEN WAITIN' FER YUH! I HEARD YUH WERE NOSIN' AROUND! I GOT SOMETHIN' FER YUH—

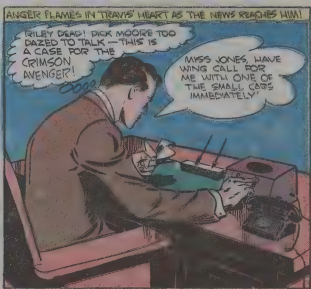


—THIS!

WAIT A—AHHHH...



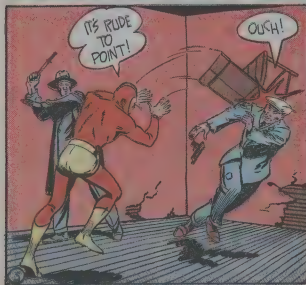
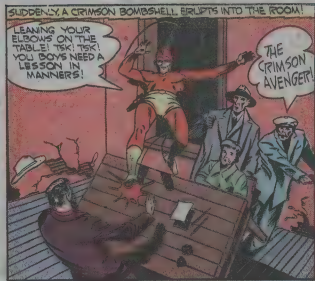
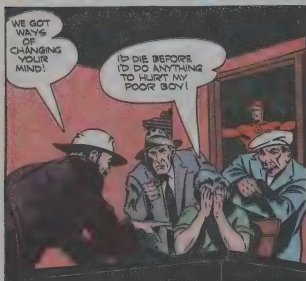
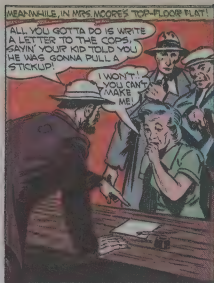
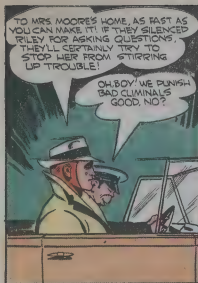
THESE SNOOPY REPORTERS!



ANGER FLAMES IN TRAVIS' HEART AS THE NEWS REACHES HIM!

RILEY DEAD! DICK MOORE TOO DAZED TO TALK—THIS IS A CASE FOR THE CRIMSON AVENGER!

MISS JONES, HAVE WING CALL FOR ME WITH ONE OF THE SMALL CASES IMMEDIATELY!



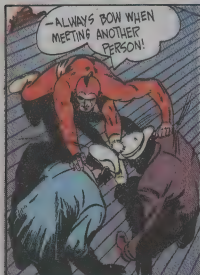


HEY! I'M STUCK HERE!

—YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY IN THE CORNER FOR THAT!



HOLD IT! DIDN'T YOU KNOW IT WAS BAD MANNERS TO RUSH SO FAST? BESIDES—



—ALWAYS BOW WHEN MEETING ANOTHER PERSON!



LEAVING THE TWO STUNNED ON THE FLOOR, THE AVENGER APPROACHES THE OTHER 'BEGGAR' PINNED TO THE WALL!

YOUR MAKEUP IS A LITTLE TOO OBVIOUS! LET'S SEE WHAT YOU REALLY LOOK LIKE!



GREASE PAINT AND PUTTY COME AWAY FROM THE PSEUDO-BEGGAR'S FACE!

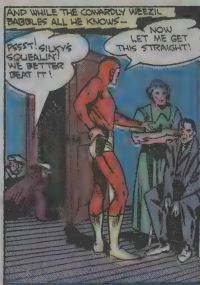
WELL! IF IT ISN'T SILKY WEEZIL, ONE OF BIG JOE ARNOS GANGSTERS! BET YOU COULD TELL ME WHERE BIG JOE IS HIDING SINCE HE KILLED THOSE POLICEMEN!

I AIN'T SAYIN' NOthin'



WITH YOUR PERMISSION, MRS MOORE, I'LL THROW THIS FELLOW OUT—WE'LL ONLY HAVE SIX STORIES TO DROP!

NIX! PLEASE, MR. AVENGER—I'LL TALK!



AND WHILE THE COWARDLY WEEZIL BABOLES ALL HE KNOWS—

NOW LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT!

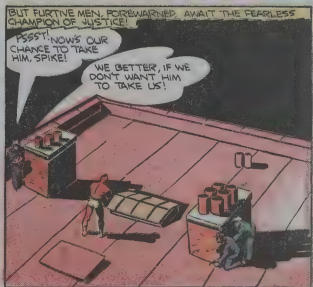
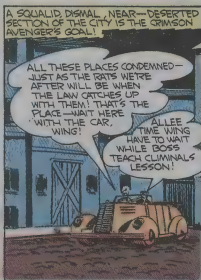
POSS! SILKY'S SQUEALIN'! WE BETTER DEAT IT!



YOU'RE SO WONDERFUL! I ASKED MR. TRAVIS TO HELP FORGET TRAVIS, MADAM! I KNOW WHAT I CAN DO AND I'M ON MY WAY TO DO IT—

IF YOUR SON'S INNOCENT, I'LL PROVE IT!

SURE WHAT HE COULD DO!

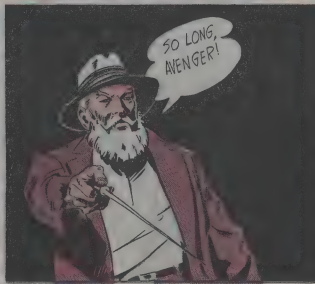
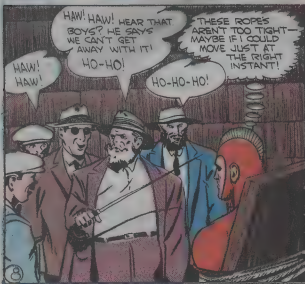
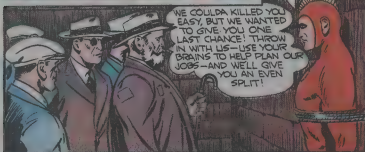


TATTERED MEN SWARM UPON THE RED-CLAD BATTLER FROM BEHIND!



DANK CELLAR SMELLS FILL THE CRIMSON AVENGER'S NOSTRILS AND SOUNDS OF COARSE LAUGHTER FILL HIS EARS AS HE AWAKENS!

NOT IN A MILLION YEARS, KILLER!



MEANWHILE, THE SOUNDS OF FIGHTING ON THE ROOF HAVE LED THE FAITHFUL WING TO DISOBEY ORDERS!

MEBBE SO BOSS IN BIG TROUBLE! BE GLAD TO SEE WING!



ALL QUIET LIKE NOBODY HOME— BUT WING THINK MEBBE BETTER PUT ON FIGHTING CLOTHES ALLEE SAME!



PLENTY TALK IN BASEMENT— SOUND LIKE MIST TLAIV'S VOICE!



SWIFT AS THE DEATH-THRUST DARTING FOR THE CRIMSON AVENGER'S HEART, A WEIRD FIGURE LAUNCHES ITSELF INTO THE GRIM CELLAR SCENE!

VIII-EEEE! HERE COME HULLKANE!

ANOTHER ONE!

GOOD OLD WING!



AT THE SAME INSTANT THE AVENGER HURLS HIS POWERFUL BODY AGAINST HIS BONDS, SO THAT THE RAZOR-EDGED BLADE GRAZES HIS SIDE, AND —



SLICES THROUGH THE ROPES PINIONING HIS ARMS!

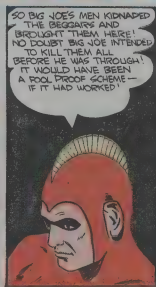
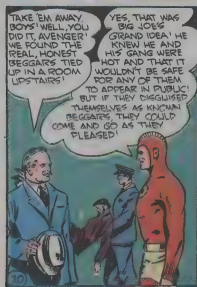
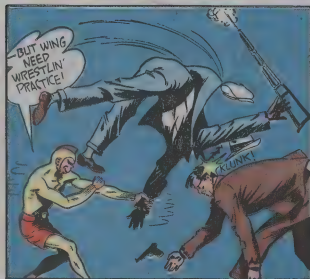


FREED FROM HIS BONDS, THE ERSTWHILE CAPTIVE BECOMES A RAGING WHIRLWIND OF JUSTICE!

COME OUT FROM BEHIND THOSE BUSHES, BIG JOE ARNO! SOME PEOPLE AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS WANT TO SEE YOU!

PLEASE, MR. AVENGER— I'LL PAY ANYTHING—!





NOTHING LIKE IT!

THE ONE AND ONLY MAGAZINE
CONTAINING SUCH FEATURES AS

**SUPERMAN • BATMAN
ZATARA • SANDMAN
RED, WHITE and BLUE
AND MANY OTHERS!**

96 PAGES

—AND EVERY PAGE

BRAND NEW, NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED



ON SALE FEB. 13th

IT CAN'T HELP BEING A LEADER!

LOOK AT THIS LINE-UP!

THE VIGILANTE
GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY
THE CRIMSON AVENGER
THE STAR SPANGLED KID
AND STRIPESY
THE SHINING KNIGHT

*All
together in*
A COMPLETE
ADVENTURE STORY
PACKED WITH
ACTION
AND SUSPENSE!



**NOW
ON SALE**

BETTER GET
YOUR COPY TODAY!

HOW TO GET A PRIZE:



JUST
STEP
UP TO
ANY
NEWS-
STAND
AND
BUY A
DIME'S
WORTH
OF
PRIZE
COMICS

LOADED WITH TOP-FLIGHT
ADVENTURE FEATURES, IT'S A
REAL PRIZE FOR COMIC FANS!

LARRY STEELE

THE SEAL - A SINISTER FIGURE OF THE NIGHT, LEADS HIS GROUP OF GUNMEN WITH DIABOLICAL CLEVERNESS, PLOTTING COUPS THAT CONFUSE THE CITY POLICE FORCE! THEN LARRY STEELE UNDERTAKES THE CASE, AND WITH SMASHING FISTS AND ALERT WITS, DARES THE SEAL TO DO HIS WORST!

ON A DESERTED PILING OFF THE MARSHY SHORE OF A LOCAL LAKE, LARRY FIGHTS A GRIM BATTLE AGAINST OVERWHELMING NUMBERS.....

MY LITTLE 'FLIPPER' WILL GIVE YOU A HEADACHE, MISTER LARRY STEELE...!

BRING HIM UP TO THE
CABIN. WE SHALL GET
RID OF THIS PERSISTENT
GENTLEMAN
IMMEDIATELY!

I'M IN FAVOR OF THAT! WHAT A WALLOP HE PACKS!

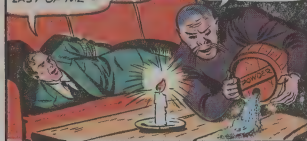
YEAH-AND HE AIN'T
A BIT SHY ABOUT
UNPACKIN' IT, EITHER!

FETCH OUT
A KEG OF THAT
GUNPOWDER.
WE'LL TREAT MISTER
STEELE TO A 'BANG-UP'
GOOD TIME!

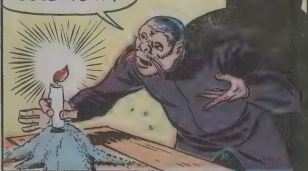
AS LARRY OPENS HIS EYES, HE SEES HIS DOOM BEING PREPARED FOR HIM!

FIXING THINGS SO I CAN'T TAKE A POWDER ON YOU? YOU WON'T SEE THE LAST OF ME —

YOU SAID IT! THERE WON'T BE ANYTHING LEFT.



I FIX THE CANDLE SO — AND SAY — GOODNIGHT!

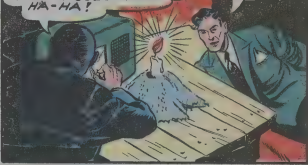


HEY! HOW ABOUT A LAST REQUEST? A FRIEND OF MINE IS ON THE "COPS AND ROBBERS" RADIO PROGRAM! CAN'T I LISTEN TO HER?

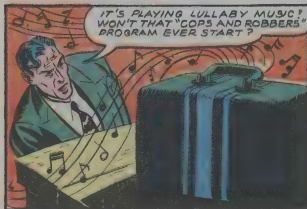


SURE, WHY NOT? I'LL TURN IT ON FULL FORCE, SO YOU WON'T HEAR THE POWDER WHEN IT GOES OFF — HA — HA!

VERY THOUGHTFUL OF YOU!



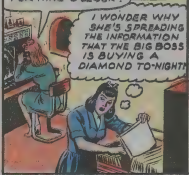
IT'S PLAYING LULLABY MUSIC! WON'T THAT "COPS AND ROBBERS" PROGRAM EVER START?



AS LARRY STRUGGLES VAINLY AT HIS BONDS, STARING AT THE CANDLE THAT SPELLS HIS DOOM, HE THINKS SWIFTLY OF THE EVENTS THAT HAVE LED UP TO HIS PRESENT PREDICAMENT.

—AND HE MADE AN APPOINTMENT FOR THIS EVENING AT THAYER'S! FOR NINE O'CLOCK!

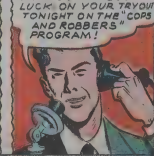
I WONDER WHY SHE'S SPREADING THE INFORMATION THAT THE BIG BOSS IS BUYING A DIAMOND TO-NIGHT!



I HAD TO CALL YOU, LARRY! AT THAYER'S, THE BIG JEWEL HOUSE! IT STRUCK ME FUNNY SHE SHOULD MENTION IT —



THANKS, GORA! ANYTHING THAT MAY HELP TO GET THE SEAL IS SURE WORTH TRYING! AND GOOD LUCK ON YOUR TRYOUT TONIGHT ON THE "COPS AND ROBBERS" PROGRAM!



MAYBE MY STUNT, ALL MY FRIENDS TO PHONE ME ABOUT ANYTHING AT ALL UNUSUAL THEY SEE OR HEAR, WILL PAY BIG DIVIDENDS! I HOPE SO, ANYHOW. I'VE GOT TO GET THE SEAL!



THE WORLD-FAMOUS THAYER HOUSE OF GEMS...
...AT EIGHT-FIFTEEN THAT EVENING...

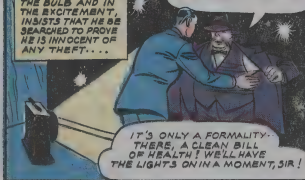
HAVEN'T YOU ANYTHING MORE-
-ER- SPECTACULAR? SOMETHING
REALLY EXTRAVAGANT?

WE HAVE SOME
IN THE VAULTS,
SIR. I'LL FETCH
THEM FOR YOU!



THE SEAL REPLACES
THE BULB AND IN
THE EXCITEMENT,
INSISTS THAT HE BE
SEARCHED TO PROVE
HE IS INNOCENT OF
ANY THEFT....

JUST TO PROVE I'M
AN INNOCENT BYSTANDER



IT'S ONLY A FORMALITY-
THERE, A CLEAN BILL
OF HEALTH! WE'LL HAVE
THE LIGHTS ON IN A MOMENT, SIR!

GOOD EVENING, BOYS.
DON'T WORK TOO HARD!



AS THE SEAL LEAVES, HE PASSES HIS
"ELECTRICIANS" COMING IN...

OOOPS -
I KNOCKED OVER
THE LAMP!



WHEN THE
CLERK'S BACK
IS TURNED,
THE SEAL
QUICKLY
SNATCHES
A SPECIALLY
DESIGNED
INSTRUMENT
FROM HIS
POCKET
AND SHORT-
CIRCUITS THE
ENTIRE
ELECTRICAL
WIRING OF
THE
JEWEL HOUSE...

WHERE WAS THE SEAL WHEN THE
LIGHTS WENT OUT? STANDING
RIGHT HERE - PERFECTLY
INNOCENT!



AS THE TELEPHONE CALL IS MADE FOR
ELECTRICIANS, THE CONVERSATION IS TAPPED BY
ONE OF THE SEAL'S MEN...



ALL RIGHT, BOYS-THEY
WANT ELECTRICIANS?
GO TO IT!

RIGHT!
LET'S GO!

SAY, GO 'WAY AND LET
US WORK IN PEACE,
WILL YOU?

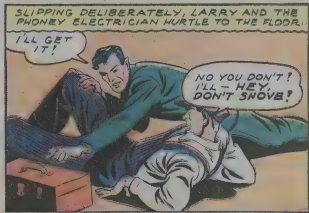
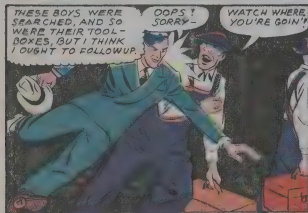
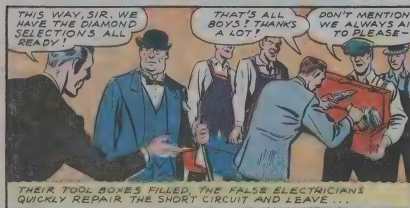
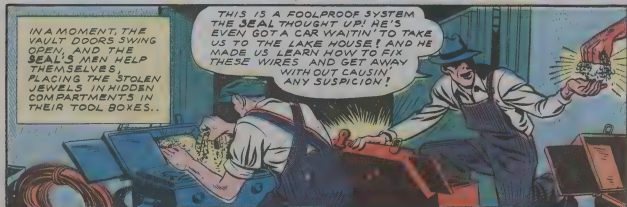
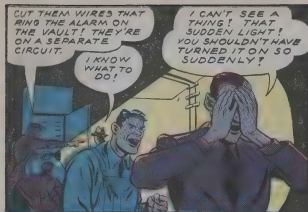
SORRY, I HAVE
TO WATCH YOU
BOYS TO SEE
THAT YOU DON'T
TAKE ANYTHING!

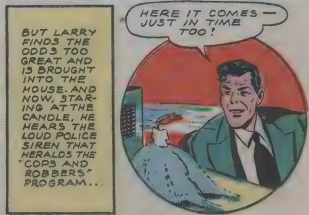
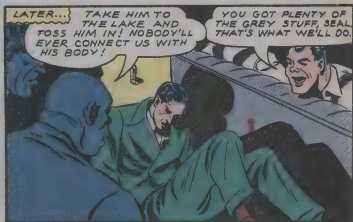
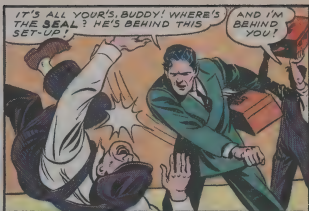
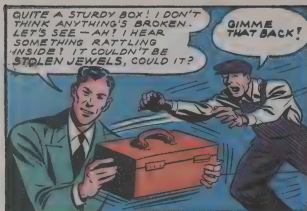


AS THE LAMP SHATTERS, PLUNGING THE
ROOM ONCE AGAIN INTO DARKNESS, ONE OF
THE ELECTRICIANS "PHOTOBOOS" THE GUARD...

OHhhh!
- THAT LIGHT!





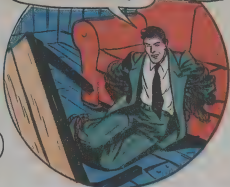


THE SHRILL NOISE FROM THE RADIO SNUFFS OUT THE CANDLE FLAME, BECAUSE OF THE VIBRATIONS IN THE AIR, WHICH ACT LIKE A PUFF OF WIND!



NOW THAT THE CANDLE IS OUT, I MAY BE ABLE TO LOOSEN THESE ROPES WITHOUT THE DANGER OF THE GUNPOWDER EXPLODING.

THAT DID IT — I'LL BE FREE IN A JIFFY!

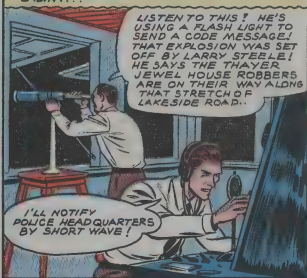


LARRY THEN RESETS THE RELIGHTED CANDLE IN THE GUNPOWDER AND RUNS!



THAT'LL GET THE PROMPT ATTENTION OF THE FOREST RANGERS!

A FEW MILES AWAY, IN A FOREST RANGER'S CABIN....



LISTEN TO THIS! HE'S USING A FLASH LIGHT TO SEND A CODE MESSAGE! THAT EXPLOSION WAS SET OFF BY LARRY STEELE! HE SAYS THE THAYER JEWEL HOUSE ROBBERS ARE ON THEIR WAY ALONG THAT STRETCH OF LAKESIDE ROAD..

I'LL NOTIFY POLICE HEADQUARTERS BY SHORT WAVE!

AS THE THUGS TURN THEIR CAR OUT ONTO THE MAIN HIGHWAY, THEY FIND THEMSELVES FACING A BARRAGE OF SUB-MACHINE GUNS..



COPPERS!

HOW DID I SLIP UP?
HOW DID I?

LATER AT THE POLICE STATION....



YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOUR RADIO PROGRAMS! "COPS AND ROBBERS" BEGINS WITH A SHRILL SIREN WAIL, AND WHAT THAT DOES TO A LIGHTED CANDLE — OH, BOY?

THE JIG'S UP, SEAL!



THE END

GHOST COPPER

by Norman Goss

THREE weeks after the warehouse robberies, which police had tried vainly to check, Detective Dan Mason stumbled onto his first clue.

In the Back Number Room of the public library, Mason had been checking the newspaper versions of the crime wave with those of headquarters.

Then, suddenly, it registered, this one repetitive word in the stories: rain! It was as simple as all that—every job had been pulled in the rain, and not the official reports, but the newspaper stories, had mentioned it!

Dan's eyes were bright as, files tucked under his arm, he emerged from the library. The skies were overcast, fraught with the threat of rain, but in Dan Mason's heart there was nothing but sunshine.

It was all his, a thin thread, perhaps, on which to hang hopes but Dan accepted it gratefully. And, because he trusted his hunches, nightfall found him prowling the rain-swept streets in a taxi he had hired to drive himself. Morning brought no further break and, tired, Dan went home to rest. He didn't intend to give up.

It was almost two weeks later when the break came.

There is no place lonelier than a Manhattan business district at 2:00 A. M., with a driving rain bouncing from the sidewalks and streets. Dan Mason knew that, humanly, even the cop on the beat would seek shelter. He knew it because he had been in harness once himself. It was this seeking of refuge from the rain that had provoked Dan's theory; namely, that clever crooks had seized upon such a time to carry out their depredations.

Now, gray eyes peering through the windshield of the cab, Dan cruised about, tires sucking greedily at the wet as-

phalt. He turned into White Street and then, suddenly, his eyes narrowed.

The black sedan was still standing before number 112! Dan had seen it pull up earlier and a man get out hastily. Now, Dan wondered what the reason had been for the haste. He switched on his headlights as the cab drew toward the car. A man sat inside, at the wheel, staring straight ahead.

Dan passed the car, and wondered whether to challenge the occupant. After all, the man could be a chauffeur, waiting for his boss to return. Dan's gaze went to his rear view mirror, then was rivetted there.

Was he seeing things? As he looked, the car's lights flashed on. But one of the headlights was tilted! Dan stared as two flashes came in rapid succession. Skillfully, he swung the cab around the corner, braked to a stop. Dan got out, ran back to the corner.

He raised it just in time to see a figure enter the darkened building. "That tilted light was a signal," Dan breathed.

When he reached the sedan it was empty. Dan smiled grimly to himself, studied the angle of the tilted light. It was focused toward the top floor of the darkened four-story building.

No sound but the beating of the rain outside greeted Dan's ears as he made his way into the building. The elevator was set at four. The stairs were to the left of the elevator.

Hand shielding the rays of his flash, Dan made his way noiselessly up the dark passage way. At a door marked 4, he paused, snapped off the light, and listened intently. There was no sound from within.

Dan slid open the door slowly, wormed his way into the black room. The next minute, lights blazed around his head; he felt his knees buckle be-

neath him, and he pitched forward to the floor.

* * *

Pain stabbed Dan's temples when he opened his eyes. He tried to move his hands, found them tied as were his legs. Two figures were moving bundles of furs to the door, and one of them said: "I better take a last look at that cop. Maybe I didn't thock him hard enough."

A hoarse, angry voice said: "Shut up, you fool! I told you not to talk. Come on, this is the last of the stuff!"

Dan's pulse raced. There was something familiar in the speech of the first man, something he should know. He worked his hands, trying to free them. In the rays of the flashlights by which they had been working, Dan saw the heavier man go out. His companion, whom he had admonished, stepped into the light. Dan started. Now, he recognized the man. Lefty the Lisp!

A groan came from beside Dan. And, at that instant, the form of the heavier man reappeared again in the door. "Come on," he said. "Make it snappy!"

"I'm coming. I think one of these guys just came to."

Feigning unconsciousness, Dan closed his eyes as Lefty walked toward him. The rays of the flash fell on his face and he held his breath as Lefty swore. The flash left Dan's face, traveled alongside him. Squinting, Dan saw another man, bound and gagged.

It was the watchman. For a moment, Lefty looked at him. Then, a wild light appeared in his eyes, and an incoherent muttering came from his lips. Puzzled, Dan watched as the man withdrew matches from his pocket, struck a light and carried it to a pile of waste tissue,

AIR WAVE



IN A DOWNTOWN HOTEL, TWO ESCAPED MEMBERS OF THE SCALOTTI GANG HOLD SESSION---

TUT-TUT! OF COURSE AIR-WAVE IS HUMAN! AND HE CAN BE DEFEATED! HIS POWERS ARE PLAINLY ELECTRICAL, BUT I'LL STUDY THEM AND FIGHT HIM WITH A SCIENCE OF MY OWN!

SUIT YOURSELF, PROF! I'M BLOWING OUT OF TOWN!



BRILLIANT AS LIGHTNING--
TERRIBLE AS THUNDER--
MODERN AS TELEVISION--
SUCH THE UNDERWORLD
KNOWS AIR-WAVE WHO HARNESSSES
THE MIGHTY RADIO POWERS OF
THE ATMOSPHERE AS A
WEAPON AGAINST CRIME AND
CRUELTY--AND FINDS A FOE
WHO SEEKS TO TURN THAT
STRENGTH INTO WEAKNESS!

BY
HARRIS



MEANWHILE, AIR-WAVE -- ON THE PROWL FOR REMNANTS OF THE GANG -- TUNES IN ON PROFESSOR GURN WITH HIS MASTER RADIO --

I REPEAT --
ELIMINATE AIR-WAVE!

WELL, WELL,
SO I'M
TO BE
ELIMINATED!

AT
ONCE,
HE
ANSWERS
THE
CHALLENGE
THROUGH
HIS
PORTABLE
SPEAKER.

WIND UP
YOUR
AFFAIRS
BIG TALK!
AIR-WAVE'S
GOING
TO TUNE
YOU
OUT!

A METAL FIXTURE IN THE
HOTEL ROOM CARRIES THE BROADCAST WARNING!

MY SCIENTIFIC
WRESTLING
OVERTHEW YOU
AND MORE OF
MY SCIENCE
WILL OVER-
THROW
AIR-WAVE...
WHAT'S
THAT??

YOU'RE
CORNERED!
GIVE UP
BEFORE
I MOP
YOU
UP!

I'M GETTING
OUT--AND
I'LL PLUG YA'
IF YA' TRY
TO STOP ME!

DROP
THAT GUN
OR I'LL
BREAK
YOUR
ARM!

THAT'S THE
PLACE -- AND
A LIVELY LITTLE
SCRAPS INSIDE!

WHIRRING OVER ROOFTOPS
ON HIS RETRACTABLE ELECTRIC
SKATES, AIR-WAVE APPROACHES
WITH THE AID OF HIS RADIO-FINDER.

PRESSING ONE OF THE BUTTONS
ON HIS RADIO-BELT, AIR-WAVE
CONVERTS HIS ELECTRIC SKATES
INTO ELECTRIC MAGNETS ---

GOOD
THING
THERE'S
A METAL
DRAINPIPE
ON THIS
BUILDING!

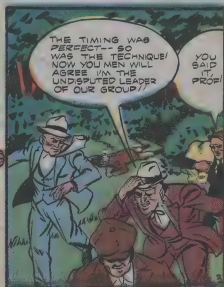
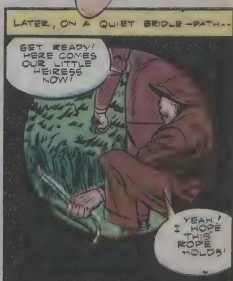
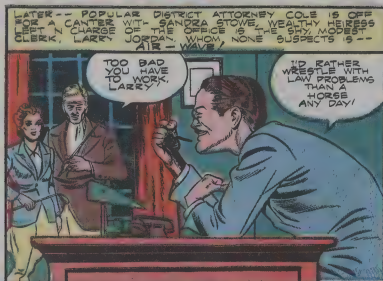
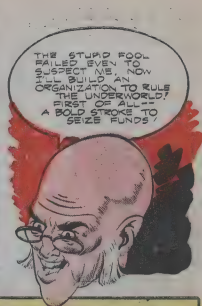
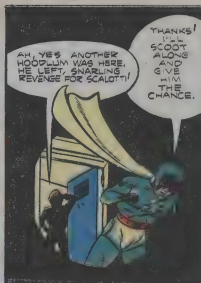
YOU'LL
NEVER ATTACK
ME AGAIN!

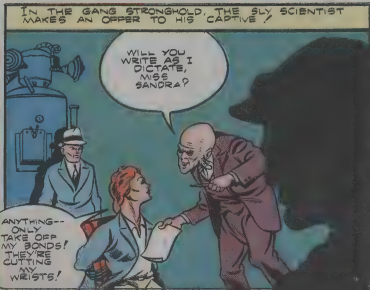
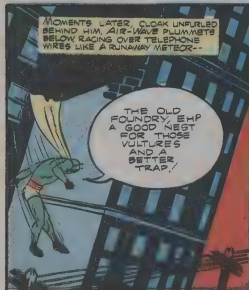
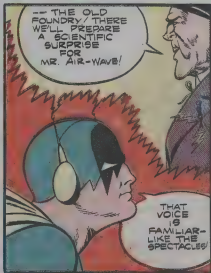
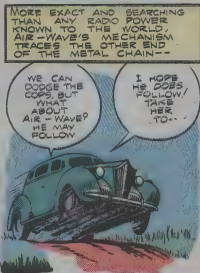
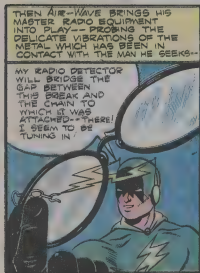
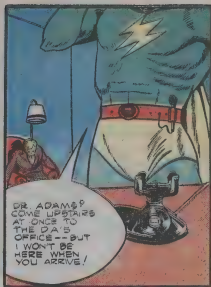
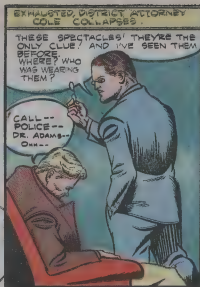
PUT
UP
THAT
GUN,
RUNT!

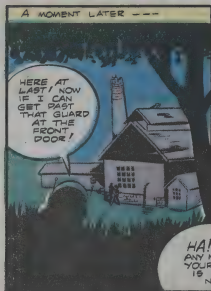
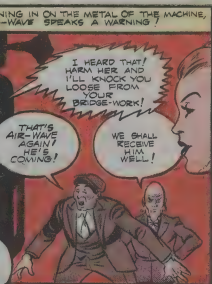
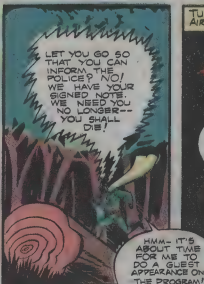
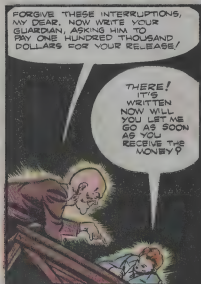
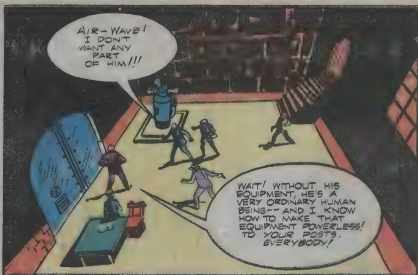
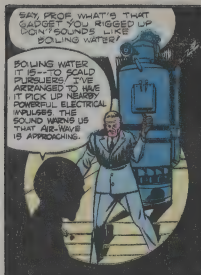
PROFESSOR GURN TURNS QUICKLY ---
BUT AIR-WAVE IS QUICKER!

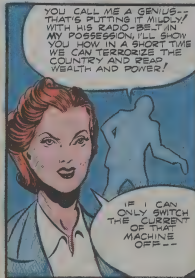
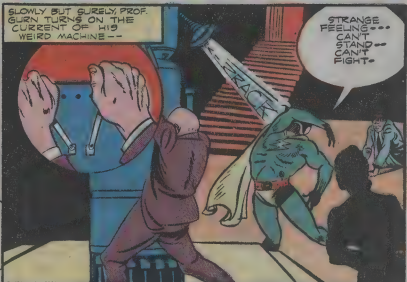
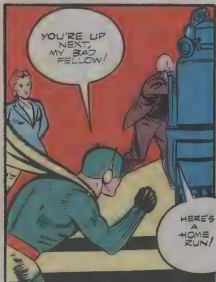
RUNT, EH--
I'LL SHOW Y--

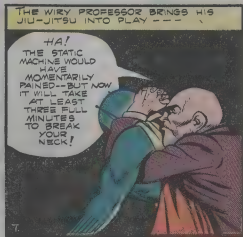
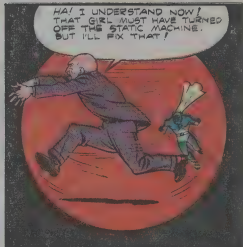
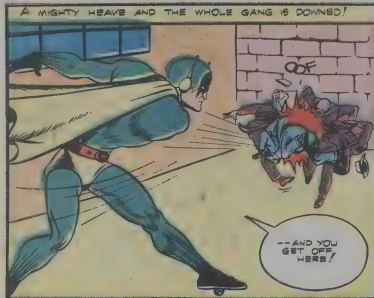
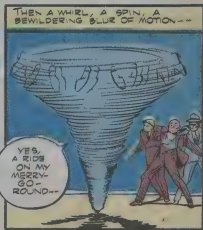
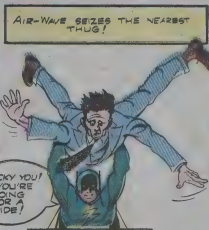
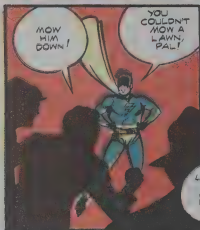
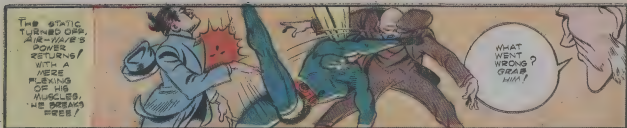
IT'S NOT
POLITE
TO POINT--
ESPECIALLY
WITH
PISTOLS!



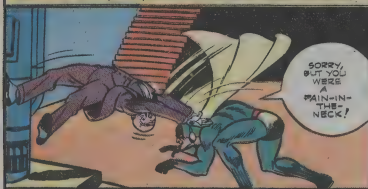




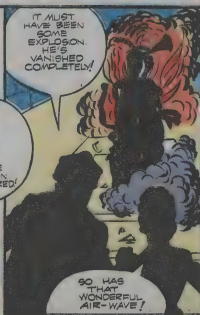




BUT AIR-WAVE, TOO, KNOWS TRICKS OF SELF-DEFENSE!



JUST THEN THE POLICE, SUMMONED BY AIR-WAVE'S BROADCAST, ARRIVE ---



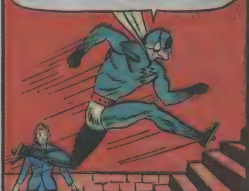
FULL AGAINST THE STATIC MACHINE CALLS PROFESSOR GURN! THERE IS A FLASH OF FIRE, AND THEN ---



MEANWHILE AIR-WAVE FREES SANDRA ---



YES, AND I MUST LEAVE! PLEASE REPORT TO THE OFFICER IN CHARGE!



-- AND AIR-WAVE WAS MAGNIFICENT! I SIMPLY CAN'T DESCRIBE HIM!

I WONDER WHY HE NEVER SHOWS UP WHEN I'M AROUND. MAYBE HE'S ONLY CONCERNED WITH IMPORTANT PEOPLE.



AIR-WAVE SIGNS OFF UNTIL NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF DETECTIVE COMICS!

SLAM BRADLEY AND SHORTY THOUGHT THEY HAD ENCOUNTERED EVERYTHING IN THEIR CAREERS AS PRIVATE DETECTIVES UNTIL THEY CROSSED PATHS WITH A "GHOST" AND LEFT A TRAIL OF VANQUISHED VILLAINS BEHIND THEM!

SLAM BRADLEY

WOO WOO

SLAM'S FRIEND, TOM HOGAN, EDITOR OF THE BUGLE, SUMMONS THEM TO AN IMPORTANT CONFERENCE.

BOYS, MEET A COUPLE OF EDITORS, WARREN OF THE GLOBE, AND LAMG OF THE METEOR.

GLAD TO KNOW YOU, MR. WARREN.

I THOUGHT COMPETITORS ONLY MET TO CUT THROATS.

NOT WHEN WE WANT THAT PUBLIC YOU TO TAKE THE JOB OF SMASHING CHANDRA CHUN! IS AT STAKE.

SET THE TOWN ON ITS EAR?

RIGHT! HIS FAKE SPIRIT SEANCES ARE ONLY A COVER-UP FOR A DIRTY EXTORTION RACKET. WE WANT YOU TO EXPOSE HIM BEFORE HE GETS CONTROL OF ALL BUSINESS IN TOWN.

RIGHT UP OUR ALLEY, WE'LL START WITH HIS SEANCE TONIGHT!

SWELL! I NEVER SOCKED A GHOST!

THAT EVENING, SLAM AND SHORTY PRESENT THEMSELVES AT CHANDRA CHUN'S TEMPLE OF FATE.

SO SORRY! UNBELIEVERS ARE NOT ADMITTED TO THE TEMPLE.

YOU WOULDN'T LIKE TO BET ON THAT, WOULD YOU, PAL?

DON'T BOTHER YOU LOSE BEFORE YOU START.

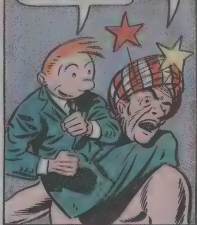


WHAT BIG TEETH YOU USED TO HAVE, GRANDMA!



HOW PLAIN THE STARS ARE AT THIS ALTITUDE!

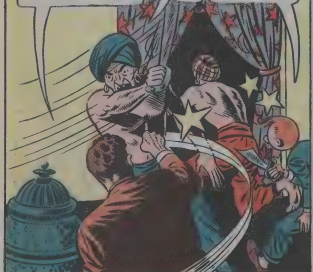
HA-ALP!



YOU'RE SOFT, TINY! TOO MANY CIGARETS!

WH-H-! WH-H-!

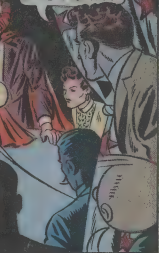
YOU ANNOY US, DO YOU GET THE POINT?



THERE'S MARTIN, THE BIGSHOT BANKER AND---



SH-H-H! PIPE DOWN AND WATCH THE SHOW. CHANDRA CHUN'S JUST GOING INTO ACTION.



AH-H-H! I FEEL THE NEARNESS OF A SPIRIT.

MARTY! DEAR MARTY! WHERE ARE YOU? I AM ADA, YOUR DEAD WIFE!



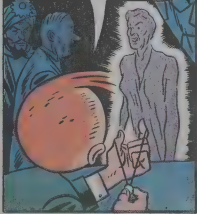
ADA! HERE I AM! SPEAK TO ME!

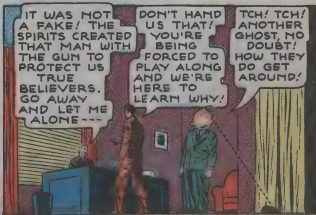
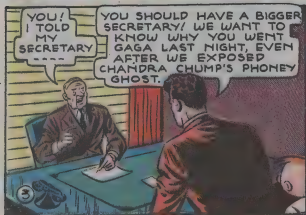
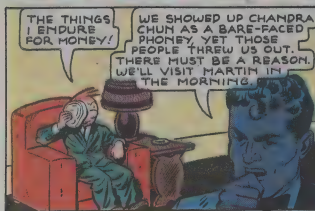
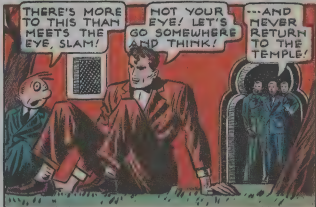


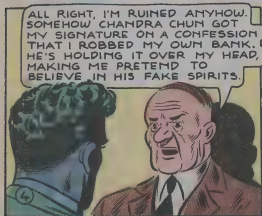
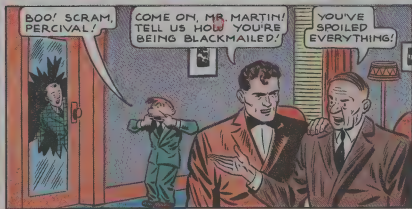
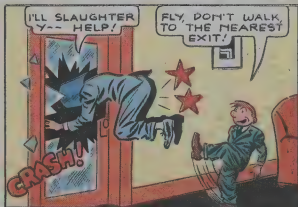
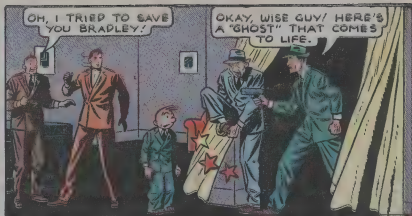
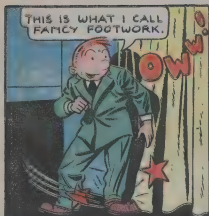
QUICK, SLAM! GIMME A PIECE OF PAPER!

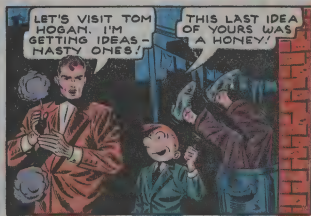
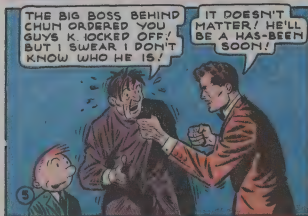
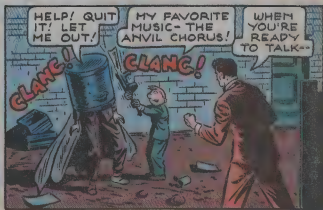
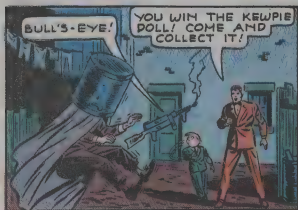
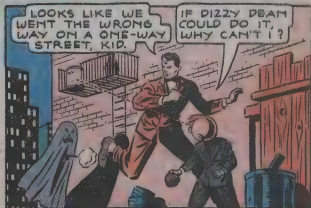
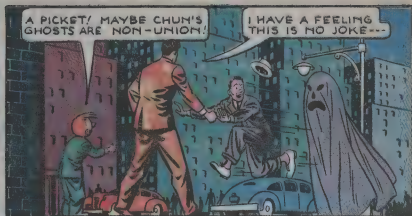
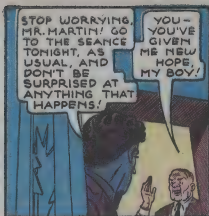


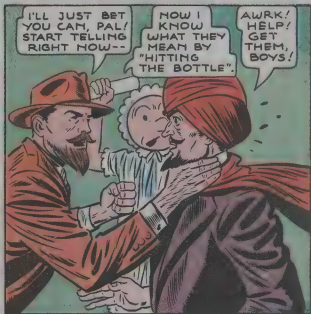
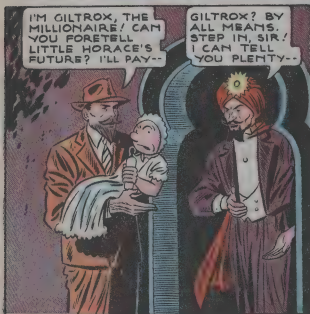
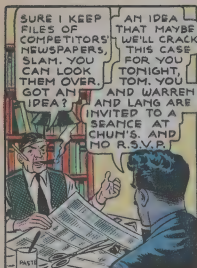
YES, DO SPEAK, DEAR ADA! BUT YOU'RE GOING TO SAY SOMETHING YOU DIDN'T EXPECT.

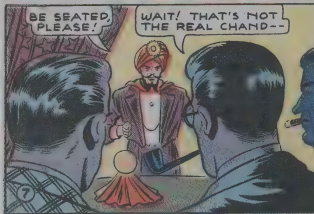
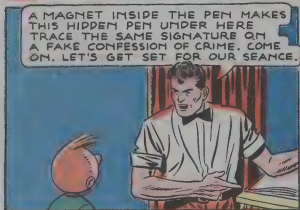
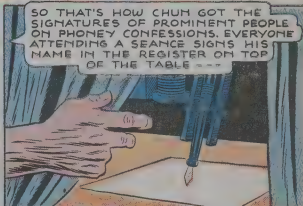
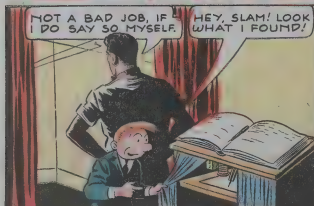
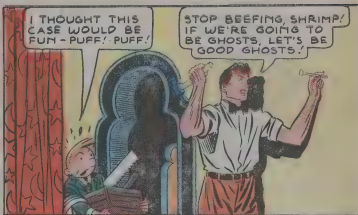
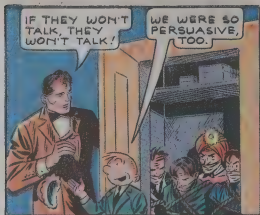


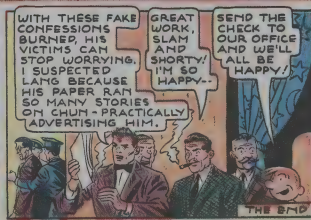
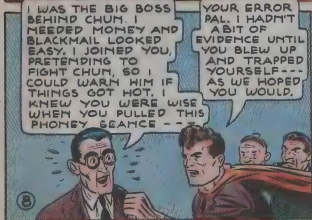
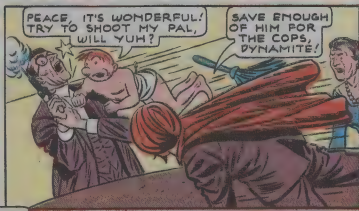
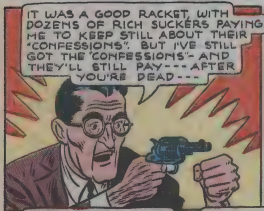
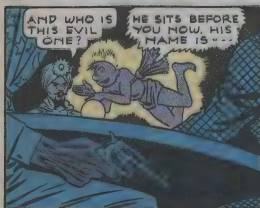
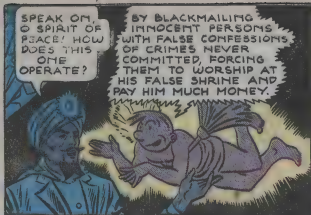
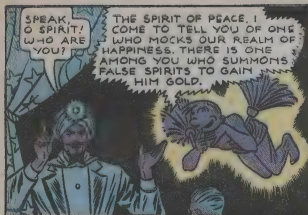




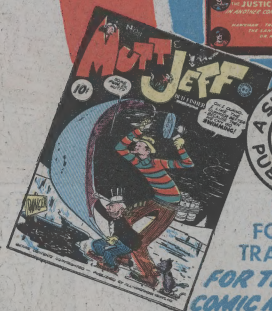
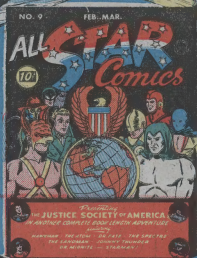








**ADVENTURE
THRILLS
ACTION!**



**LOOK
FOR THIS
TRADEMARK
FOR THE BEST IN
COMIC MAGAZINES!**

NOW ON SALE



J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute
Established 23 years
He has directed the training of more men for the Radio Industry than anyone else.



Set Servicing pays many N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians \$30, \$40, \$50 a week. Others hold their regular jobs and make \$5 to \$10 extra a week in spare time.

Broadcasting Stations employ N.R.I. trained Radio Technicians as operators, installation, maintenance men and in other capacities and pay well.



Loudspeaker System building, installing, servicing and operating is another growing field for N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians.

Radio Operators find good jobs with Government Departments, Shipping Companies and in Commercial Aviation; opportunities are increasing in these fields.



Trained These Men



\$10 a Week Extra in Spare Time
"I repaired some Radio sets when I was on my tenth lesson. I really don't see how you can give so much for such a small amount of money. I made \$600 in a year and a half and I have made an average of \$10 a week—just spare time." JOHN JERRY, 1729 Penn St., Denver, Colorado.



Makes \$50 a Week
"I am making around \$50 a week after all expenses are paid, and I am getting all the Radio work I can take care of, thanks to N. R. I." H. W. SPANGLER, 126 1/2 S. Gay St., Knoxville, Tenn.



Operates Public Address System
"I have a position with the Los Angeles Civil Service operating the Public Address System in the City Hall Council. My salary is \$170 a month." R. H. ROOD, R. 136 City Hall, Los Angeles, Calif.

Be a Radio Technician

Make \$30 \$40 \$50 a week

Train Beginners at Home for Good Spare Time and Full Time Radio Jobs

Here is a quick way to more pay! Radio offers a way to make \$5, \$10 a week extra in spare time a few months from now, plus the opportunities for a permanent job in the growing Radio industry. There is an increasing demand for full time Radio Technicians and Radio operators. Many make \$30, \$40, \$50 a week. On top of a large demand for Radio sets and equipment for civilian use, the Radio industry is getting millions and millions of dollars in defense orders. Clip the coupon below and mail it. Find out how I train you for these opportunities.

Jobs Like These Go to Men Who Know Radio

The 822 broadcasting stations in the U. S. employ thousands of Radio Technicians with average pay among the country's best paid industries. Repairing, selling, servicing, installing home and auto Radio receivers (there are more than 50,000,000 in use) gives good jobs to thousands. Many N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians take advantage of the opportunities to retain their own full time or spare time service or retail Radio businesses. Think of the many good jobs in connection with Aviation, Commercial, Police Radio and Public Address Systems. N. R. I. gives you the required knowledge of Radio for these jobs. N. R. I. trains you to be ready when television opportunities in the future. Yes, N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians make good money because they use their heads as well as their hands. They are THOROUGHLY TRAINED. Many N. R. I. trained men hold their regular jobs, and make extra money fixing Radio sets in spare time.

I Train Men to Be Radio Operators Too

Yes, N. R. I. trained men pass Government Radio-telegraph license examinations. We teach not only all required knowledge of Radio principles, but also have a modern Code Course—can supply all instruments and code practice exercises for gaining commercial sending and receiving speeds. Read about our Special Code Course in "Rich Rewards in Radio." Government Departments, Commercial Aviation and shipping companies employ a large number of Radio Operators and the number of jobs is increasing.

Why Many Radio Technicians Make \$30, \$40, \$50 a Week

Radio is already one of the country's large industries even though it is still young and growing. The arrival of Television, the use of Radio principles in industry, Frequency Modulation are but a few of many recent Radio Developments. More than 28,000,000 homes have one or more Radios. There are more Radios than telephones. Every year millions of Radios go out of date and are replaced. Millions more need new tubes, repairs, etc. Over 5,000,000 auto Radios are in use and thousands more are being sold every day. In every branch, Radio is offering opportunities for which I give you the required knowledge of Radio at home in your spare time. Yes, the few hundred \$30, \$40, \$50 a week jobs of 20 years ago have grown to thousands.

Beginners Quickly Learn to Earn \$5, \$10 a Week Extra in Spare Time

Nearly every neighborhood offers opportunities for a good part time Radio Technician to make extra money fixing Radio sets. I give you special training to show you how to start cashing in on these opportunities early. You get Radio parts and instructions for building test equipment for conducting experiments which give you valuable practical experience.

You Also Get This Professional Servicing Instrument



This instrument makes practically any test you will be called upon to make in Radio service work on both spare time and full time jobs. It can be used on the test bench, or carried along when out on calls. It measures A.C. and D.C. voltages and currents; tests resistances; has a multiband oscillator for aligning any set; old or new. You get this instrument to keep as part of your N. R. I. Course.



EXTRA PAY IN ARMY, NAVY, TOO

Every man likely to go into military service, every sailor, marine should mail the Coupon Now! Learning Radio helps men get extra rank extra prestige, more interesting duty at pay up to 6 times a private's base pay. Also prepares for good Radio jobs after service ends. IT'S SMART TO TRAIN FOR RADIO NOW!

Find Out How N. R. I. Teaches You Radio and Television

Act today. Mail coupon now for 64-page book. It's FREE. It points out Radio's spare time and full time opportunities and those coming in Television; tells about my course in Radio and Television; shows more than 100 letters from men I trained, telling what they are doing and earning. Find out what Radio offers you. Mail coupon in envelope or paste on penny postcard—NOW!

THIS FREE BOOK HAS HELPED HUNDREDS OF MEN MAKE MORE MONEY

RICH REWARDS IN RADIO

J. E. SMITH
President
Dept. 2CR4
National Radio Institute
Washington, D. C.

FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BETTER JOBS

J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 2CR4
National Radio Institute, Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. Smith: Mail me FREE, without obligation, your 64-page book, "Rich Rewards in Radio," which points out Radio's opportunities and tells how you train men at home to be Radio Technicians. (No salesman will call. Please write or print plainly.)

Age.....

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BOMBER POWER

Here's Your Gift

Yes, absolutely Free with this offer! You get a sensational resisting invention called "QUIKY GYM". Opens the way to get real "HE-MAN" workouts that start you off to class with big bomber muscle men. A great invention! Made of super resisting rubber with moulded hand grips... but what a tower of strength. Dare your friends to stretch it full arm's length! Carry it in your pocket for workouts in spare time and collect fast dividends of extra muscles... Read on and learn how to get yours FREE.

15 Minutes A Day To Build A Mighty Body

We have just perfected a new super improved, giant strength progressive 10 cable chest expander... strong men who have seen it rave at its resisting power. Develops bursting strength... Knockout power... Sizzling muscles that make you vibrant from head to foot... the power behind the fists wins. Wins where brute strength is needed most and wins in developing confidence and assurance to successfully meet problems that are both mental and physical. Just the thing to develop powerful arms... to develop a rippling chest like Samson... to develop a back like the village blacksmith and a crushing grip. You must have graduated, progressive resistance that increases with your muscle ability. That's what this outfit offers you... and as a short cut and to encourage faster results, we furnish you with expertly prepared, illustrated charts and printed instructions that you need use only 15 minutes a day to help develop any part of your body. Realize your ambition to get strong! Start today to build for tomorrow's muscles... before long you should be able to easily accomplish feats which now seem difficult.

Get Strong with Muscle Builders

Don't be bunked! Don't let anyone tell you that you can put inches on your biceps, on your chest, or any other part of your body by fanning the air. No indeed men, you need equipment and instructions such as offered to you here... BUT... we not only furnish you with equipment but we also supply specially prepared charts which guide you day by day. And as you get stronger day by day you can increase the number of super power cables until you are able to use and get the full benefit of the combined resisting power of all ten cables. These improved muscle builders are used and recommended by many physical instructors, boxing champions, and strong men. Order them today and use them in accordance with the simple instructions and WATCH YOUR MUSCLES GROW. Order today while this special offer is available.

Send No Money... Rush Coupon

Order today and get your free "QUIKY GYM". Your choice of the regular strength outfit including the 10 cable progressive exerciser at \$3.98 plus postage, or better still order the outfit with the Super-strength 10 cable chest expander at \$4.98 plus postage. IF YOU CAN BUY STRONGER CABLES THAN THOSE IN OUR SUPER X SET, WE WILL GIVE YOU DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK. These are the cables that defy the lifting or stretching power of CHAMPIONS. Rush coupon... NOW!

TRIPLE STRENGTH PROGRESSIVE CABLES

5 Days FREE Trial!

IF NOT SATISFIED WITHIN 5 DAYS, KEEP QUIKY GYM and return balance of outfit for refund of full purchase price.

MUSCLE POWER CO.
Dept. 603, P.O. Box No. 1,
New York, N. Y. Station X

Send me the outfit checked below on 5 days approval. I'll deposit amount of set, plus postage, with postman in accordance with your guarantee above. Enclose free with my order the Quiky Gym.

- ☐ Send regular strength set @ \$3.98
☐ Send Super strength set @ \$4.98

Name _____

Address _____

(Special) If you are aboard ship or outside of U.S.A. please send money order in American funds at prices listed above plus 60c.

SCANNING
SUPERSCAN